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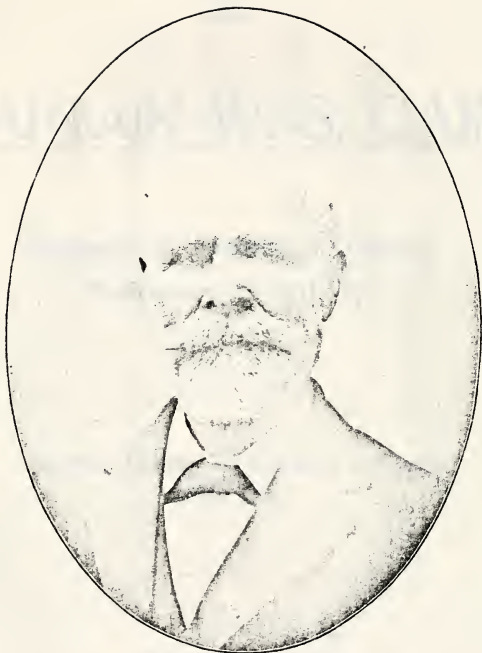












**WILLIAM STEPHEN CAIN,**  
Late Captain 12th Regiment U. S. Colored Infantry.  
Farmer, Merchant.



# AUTOBIOGRAPHY

OF

## CAPTAIN W. S. CAIN

Biographical Sketches of Relatives

Reminiscences of 1861-1865

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Also Some Opinions and Reflections Concerning  
Public Duty

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Atchison, Kansas

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## PREFACE.

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SINCE I began to write preparatory notes for this book I have submitted copy to my friends for criticism, and they have shown no hesitation in saying "Cut that out," "You have not got the facts about So-and-so exactly right," "This has no place in a book of this sort," and so on.

Conscious of my own infirmities, I must write as I see, have seen, and understood the panorama of life as it has appeared to me.

This book will be read in homes in England and the Isle of Man, by friends whose good opinion I esteem. Some of them have thought me too outspoken in my denunciation of England's attitude in permitting war-vessels to fit out in her ports during our Civil War. My position is like this: When I married I did not cease to love my mother, but I had taken a new obligation, a new duty; in like manner, when, in accordance with the laws of the United States of America, I became a citizen, I did not do so with any reservation, but with an honest determination to do my whole duty toward a people who have treated me generously, and



yet with nothing but love and good-will toward the government under which I was born, and "our own dear Ellan Vanin with her green hills by the sea."

The book will be a mixed affair, mostly autobiography, with some reflections on public affairs as I see them; some biographical sketches of members of our family; a few letters showing our attitude during the great Civil War.

As my connection with the U. S. Army was the greatest self-sacrifice of my life, and also of my brother John's life, I dwell on it more than upon all the other comparatively uneventful years.

I shall try to avoid offense while relating the truth as it was revealed to me.

WILLIAM STEPHEN CAIN.





**MALEW PARISH CHURCH, ISLE OF MAN,**

In which my father and mother were baptized and married. Many of my ancestors are buried in this churchyard. The sun-dial on the church has a Manx inscription, which in the English version reads as follows: "For we are strangers before thee, and sojourners, as were all our fathers. Our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding."





# GENEALOGY.

## CHAPTER 1.

SO FAR as I know clearly, the following is the genealogy of our family :

William Cain.

John Mylchreest.

Elenor Clague.

Elizabeth Stephen.

John William Cain; baptized June 12, 1808.

Ann Mylchreest; baptized June 6, 1808.

Ellen Cain,

Elizabeth Cain,

William Stephen Cain.

spinster.

spinster.

Ann Cowley; died April  
26, 1870.

John Mylchreest Cain.

William Stephen Cain.

Sarah A. Patterson; died August 12,  
1872.

Susan Adaline Crouch.

### *Issue.*

James M. Cain; died Nov. 26th, 1886.

### *Issue.*

John Mylchreest Cain.

Elizabeth Mylchreest Cain.

Mary Ann Shillicorn; died Sept.  
18th, 1874.

Cora Jane Cain.

John Mylchreest Cain.

John William Cain; died  
August 10th, 1905.

Lucy Neerman.

Susan Adaline Cain; died  
Sept. 17, 1888.

### *Issue.*

Eva Cain.

Alfred Daniel Cain.

Ralph R. Cain.

Mary Ann Molyneux.

Florence Cain.

### *Issue.*

John Milton Cain.

Eleanor Cain.

William Quiggin Cain.

Emma Molyneux Cain.

Alfred Neerman Cain.

Alfred Ernest Cain; died  
May 28th, 1875.



		Douglas Mylchreest Cain.
		Mona Quiggin Cain.
		Victor Athol Cain.
		Herbert Stanley Cain.
		Arthur Samuel Cain.
		Ruth Chesterman Cain.
		John William Cain.
Ralph R. Cain.	Eleanor Cain.	Douglas M. Cain.
Stella Weston.	W. A. McKelvey.	Lucy Adams Taliaferro.
<i>Issue.</i>	<i>Issue.</i>	<i>Issue.</i>
Weston Cain.	Alfred Douglas McKelvey.	Catherine Cain.
Elizabeth Cain.	Addison Pride McKelvey.	
	Mona McKelvey.	
Eva Cain.		Herbert Stanley Cain.
Foster Branson.		Edna Perkins.
<i>Issue.</i>		<i>Issue.</i>
Florence Branson.		Edna Perkins Cain.
		Francis Cain.

The chief thought in my mind in regard to this book was to draw together the descendants of John William Cain and his wife, Ann Mylchreest Cain, in loving and respectful remembrance of their lives.

On the second day of January, 1898, I called to see my brother, Alfred Daniel Cain, who seemed at that time about to die, although he rallied later, and lived until the 27th; and the conversation I had with him then impressed me so much I noted it in my diary: "It will not be long until the last of the older Cains are gone." "I want the children to be kind, generous and true." "If they stumble onto riches, make good use of it." "Riches are not important. I would like to see them independent, and maintain the honor of the family."



Recently, realizing the uncertainty of life and the necessity of immediate action, I wrote the Vicar of Malew, near Ballasalla, Isle of Man, for information concerning our family as it appears on the records of our old parish church, and have received this day (March 16, 1908), some information and some inscriptions upon the tombstones in the churchyard of Kirk Malew, together with the names of all the vicars of Malew since 1368.

The Vicar of Malew, in forwarding the certificate of baptism of my father and mother, writes me: "It is interesting to note this remarkable coincidence: Your father and mother were baptized the same month, and their names follow each other on the register. That is, a baby girl was baptized from Ballamoda, and the next baptism was a baby boy from Castletown, and these two, when they grew up, were married." I append a copy of the Certificate of Baptism.

<i>When Baptized.</i>	<i>Child's Christian Name.</i>	<i>Parents' Name.</i>	
		<i>Christian.</i>	<i>Surname.</i>
1808. June 6th.	Ann, Daughter of	John and Elizabeth	Mylchreest. Stephen.
June 12th.	John William. Son of	William and Elenor	Cain. Clague.

I, Vicar of the Parish of Malew, in the Isle of Man, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of an entry made in the Baptismal Register of the said parish.

Witness my hand, this 6th day of March, in the year, 1908.

J. M. SPICER.



## COPY FROM GRAVESTONES IN MALEW CHURCHYARD.

Ann, wife of J. W. Cain.

Died June, 1867, aged 59 years.

Elizabeth Mylchreest, otherwise Stephen, widow of John Mylchreest, died February 25th, 1858, aged 72 years.

John Mylchreest, died November 24th, 1836, aged 56 years.

"He said. Suffer little children to come unto me."

And four infants of John and Ann Cain went.

Five yet remain. O Lord, let not our children be separated.  
1852.

Our dear Ellen joined their Angels. Born 1833; died 1856.

While upon the subject of tombstone inscriptions, the following are in Mount Vernon, Atchison county, Kansas:

Sacred to the Memory of

John William Cain,

Born in Castletown, Isle of Man,

April 6th, 1808.

Died in Atchison, Kansas.

February 24th, 1888.

He settled in Atchison County in 1856.

Respected and loved as Parent and Friend.

Also in loving remembrance of

Ann Mylchreest Cain,

Beloved wife of John William Cain.

Born in Ballamoda, near Castletown, Isle of Man,

and whose remains were interred in the family burial-ground at Kirk Malew Church, Isle of Man.

"Her children arise and call her blessed;

her husband also, and he praiseth her."

John M. Cain,

July 30th, 1839;

December 5th, 1897.

Alfred Daniel Cain,

Castletown, Isle of Man,

May 11th, 1845;

Atchison, Kansas,

January 27th, 1898.





## In Memory of

Sarah A., wife of John M. Cain,

Died August 12th, 1872, aged 28 years 9 months.

James M., son of J. M. and Sarah A. Cain;

Died Nov. 26, 1886, aged 17 years 7 months 17 days.

## Sacred to the Memory of

Ann Cowley, wife of W. S. Cain;

Died April 26th, 1870, aged 27 years.

## Sacred to the Memory of

Addie, daughter of W. S. and Susan A. Cain,

who departed this life

September 17th, 1888, aged 10 years 4 months.

## In Memory of Alfred Earnest, son of

A. D. and M. A. M. Cain. Born May 13, 1875; died May 28, 1875

## Sacred to the Memory of

Mary Ann Cain, otherwise Shillicorn,

beloved wife of John M. Cain.

Born in Liverpool, England.

Died in Atchison, Kansas, Sept. 18th, 1874,

in the 25th year of her age.





ELIZABETH STEPHEN MYLCHREEST.

1786 — 1858.

It was an inspiration to nobleness of life to have been blessed with her gentle, dignified example and precept in childhood and youth, and I feel sure that her influence on her posterity will yet produce men and women who will prove themselves worthy of their descent, in America, New Zealand, and her native land.



## CHAPTER 2.

MY GRANDMOTHER CAIN died when Father was a small boy, and he said little about her to me; but while I was in the Bendigo gold mines in Australia I met a cousin of Father's—Richard Comish, who was a very enthusiastic admirer of Grandmother Comish-Cain. Said she was the nicest woman that was ever in the Cain family. I told Father what Comish said, and he smiled as he replied: "Mother was kind-hearted, and my Aunt Comish's family were quite poor, and when Dick came to our house Mother would give him something good to eat, and talk kindly to him, and it made a lasting impression on him."

In a recent letter from my Mother's only surviving sister, Mrs. Giles Metcalf, of Wallesey, Cheshire, England, she says: "Your Grandmother Cain died before my time, but I remember your Grandfather Cain as a little clean-looking man, wearing knee-breeches, with a little dog, 'Mona,' running alongside of him."

My Grandfather William Cain was a marble-cutter, having a marble quarry at Poolvash, near Castletown. The steps of St. Paul's, London, are from the same strata. In his early manhood Grandfather Cain was an English privateersman, and was taken prisoner by



the French after an engagement at sea. He was kept as a prisoner of war at or near Paris for a long time. During the time he was in prison his relatives were permitted to send him many articles of food and clothing, which helped to mitigate the severity of his imprisonment. After peace was declared the prisoners of war were released, and he returned to the Isle of Man. Although past the usual age to learn a trade, he served an apprenticeship to the marble-cutting and tombstone work, which he continued until age forced him to retire. I have a dim recollection of him when I was a little boy: very good to me, but rather an austere man; a Methodist class-leader whose home was always open to the Methodist preachers, whom he entertained liberally, and it may seem inconsistent at this time, but he always placed a decanter of spirits upon the table, and the Methodist ministers of that time would hold the glass up and compliment him on the quality and purity of the liquors; but he would not allow my father to taste it. This example of men my father was taught to respect, created a desire in him which he was able later to gratify.

While we have prisoner-of-war associations in the United States, honored on both sides of the late Civil War, public opinion in the Isle of Man and England frowned on men who surrendered on land or sea. They were not esteemed heroic.





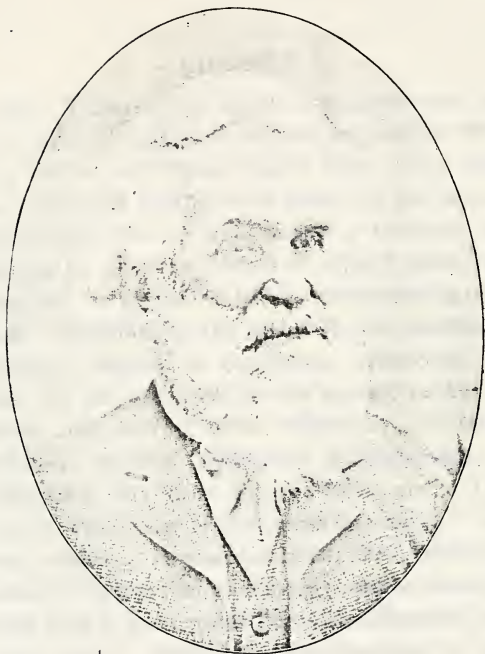
My Grandfather John Mylchreest died in 1836, the same year in which I was born, and I never knew but little about him. My Aunt, Mrs. Metcalf, writes me: "My Father was one of three children, two sons and one daughter. He was the younger brother, and was being educated for the Church when his older brother died and he became heir to Ballamoda. He was a most conscientious and upright man."

My Grandmother Mylchreest was the most lovable woman I ever met,—kind, courteous, gentle, and yet her authority in her household was unquestioned. She had a natural dignity and command that made all her children and grandchildren look up to her. I think if I were the head of the Church and were permitted to name a new saint, it would be Elizabeth Mylchreest of Ballamoda, the mother of 13 children, numerous grandchildren. With all the cares and perplexities of making a living out of the farm, she went to her duties every day with a cheerful countenance. No matter how pressing the work on the farm was, she had plenty of time to have family prayer, morning and evening; no sign of haste or hurry about it. All the children and any of us grandchildren—who frequently visited her—and the men-servants and maid-servants, all knelt together while grandmother prayed in the Manx language; and yet there was not a vestige of what we call sanctimoniousness about her. A busy



woman all the time, yet she seemed to have lots of time to entertain us little ones when we came to visit her. Sixty years ago there were no poorhouses in the Isle of Man. The poor went from door to door begging. A poor palsied paralytic named Walter Dun would be placed in a little donkey-cart by his friends, and then proceed on his rounds for charity. On one occasion he came to Ballamoda. The weather was inclement, and the servants all busy. Grandmother gathered the poor paralytic in her arms, carried him into the house, gave him some nourishing food, some more to carry home, and put him back in his little cart rejoicing. He was a devout Catholic, she a devout Methodist.





**JOHN WILLIAM CAIN,**

Founder of our family in Atchison, Kansas. He was a man who exemplified  
in his life that teaching of Holy Writ, "to do justly and to  
love mercy, and to walk humbly  
before God."



### CHAPTER 3.

JOHN WILLIAM CAIN was born in Castletown, Isle of Man, April 1, 1808, and was the only son of William Cain and his wife Elenor Clague Cain. John William Cain, like most youths of his station in life, served an apprenticeship to the house-carpenter business. After learning his trade he worked at it for a short time in Liverpool, to obtain a better understanding of the trade. Returning to the Isle of Man he established a carpenter business in Castletown, employing a few men. In the year 1832 he was married to Ann Mylchreest, daughter of John Mylchreest and his wife Elizabeth Stephen Mylchreest of Ballamoda, near Castletown. My Aunt Sophie writes me: "I have quite a recollection of their marriage day. It was a large wedding. I remember seeing them coming from church in the gigs that were mostly used by the farmers. There were a great many ladies on horseback in long riding habits." Some time later he began to import Norwegian pine lumber, and was prosperous in business.

Nine children were born to Father and Mother. Four died in infancy; sister Ellen died in 1856, and the other four came to Kansas at different times.





In 1852, during the excitement attending the discovery of gold in Australia, Father determined to try our fortunes there, and at the same time sever certain social habits and associations that were proving injurious to him and his family. So Father and I sailed on the "Merlin" from Liverpool May 25th, 1852, and arrived in Melbourne early in September, and soon started for the Bendigo gold mines. The labor and social conditions in the mines were a disappointment to Father, and we soon returned to Melbourne, where his ability as a carpenter and builder found plenty of employment; but his health failing, he returned to the Isle of Man about a year later, and I, after some success in the mines, returned to the Isle of Man in March, 1855, and left for the United States July 16th of the same year, going to Iowa county, Wisconsin, where I bought some land. Something over a year later, Father and my brother John concluded to come to the United States, and arrived in Mineral Point, Wis., in October, 1856. After a family council, and upon the judgment of Father, we concluded to come to Kansas, leaving John with the baggage until we could secure a location, which we accomplished in Atchison county early in November, when Father returned to Wisconsin and got John and our goods, and reached Kansas just before the river closed in November, 1856.



We kept bachelor's hall while holding our landed claims and taking an active part in the development of a sound public sentiment, and in the formation of social order in Atchison county; and when the war came and ended, and through all the vicissitudes of our State's history, Father was so invariably right in his conclusions that I learned to have great respect for his sound judgment and sterling honesty, and deem his memory worthy of the best honors his posterity can show him. As Justice of the Peace in Mount Pleasant township for six years, most of it during the disturbed conditions of civil war, he had on different occasions most of the young lawyers of Atchison, who afterward became prominent, pleading in his court, and I have no recollection of any of his decisions being reversed, although several appeals were made.

While he believed in the widest latitude of opinion, he drew the line in regard to my right as a naturalized citizen to antagonize questions of United States policy which were accepted by all political parties before I came to America; as for instance, the Monroe doctrine. He was not always a believer in the accepted dogmas of the Church, but he thought as their teaching tended to morality and good citizenship, and as the United States was originally settled by the missionary element of the Roman, Anglican and Puritan churches, and their teaching accepted by practically the whole people,



the Christian religion was, *de facto*, the established religion of America, and it was bad form and taste to publicly antagonize it; and he regretted on his death-bed that some of his most esteemed associates did so,—but he believed they only hurt themselves.

It was my duty and privilege to be with him in his final illness, and upon the night in which he died I sat with him. We both knew that the end was near. I asked him if he had any fear of death. He replied, quite calmly: “No, William; the same God who brought me into this world for His own wise purpose is about to take me away. He knows what is best.” His mind seemed to grow in harmony with the change coming on. Once he said, as I lifted him up and tried to make him easier, “I am very weak.” A little later, “Bless the Lord.” Earlier in the night he recited in a clear calm voice the whole of the solemn hymn, No. 418 of the Hymnal:

“O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come;  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.”

He passed away quietly at 8 A. M., February 24th, 1888.

(From the Isle of Man “Examiner,” June 6, 1908.)

A MANXMAN IN AMERICA GIVES A VALUABLE PRESENT  
TO MALEW CHURCH.

The Vicar has received from Mr. W. S. Cain, of Atchison, Kansas, U. S. A., the gift of a brass ewer, to be used at baptisms. This ewer, which is beautifully embossed, bears an inscription which explains



the purpose of the gift as follows: "To the praise and glory of God, and in loving remembrance of John Wm. Cain, baptised June 12th, 1808, and his wife, Ann Mylehreest Cain, baptised June 6th, 1808. Presented on the centennial of their baptism in Malew Church by their children and their sons' widows and grandchildren. Whit Sunday, 1908, Atchison, Kansas, U. S. A."

When I was a little boy Father seemed to have a desire to attend St. Mary's, the established church. Mother insisted upon all us children going to the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel Sunday School and preaching. It was a pleasant relief to the writer when Father took me with him to St. Mary's. I always felt in harmony with the service there, and liked to walk with Father and Parson Parsons in the long summer evenings to our gardens at Ballalough; they were adjoining, and in these walks Father and the Parson would discuss the sermon of the previous Sunday.

Father took pains to try to overcome the tendency to make cowards of us which he feared Mother's nervousness would develop, and when a thunder-storm occurred would take us out to look at the beautiful fireworks coming out of the clouds.

I remember a severe storm that occurred on our voyage from Cape Town, South Africa, to Australia. A very severe gust of wind and sea combined to nearly swamp the ship. Dr. Wilson was washed overboard and drowned. Great masses of water came down the hatches and ventilators, and the ship trembled like a person with the chills. I was a boy, just sixteen,





and the cries and prayers of the women and men unnerved me. I said to Father, "I am very nervous." He replied, "Who told you that you had nerves? Where are they? Show them to me. Suppress your imaginary fears."

Very different was his manner on the 9th of May, 1861, when our new house was destroyed. John and Father were on the far side of the farm, planting corn. I had been ploughing near the house with a yoke of oxen. When I saw the storm coming, I turned the oxen loose and went upstairs in the house to shut the windows, which I had just accomplished when it became suddenly dark. The house trembled and jolted. I caught hold of the roof-plate to steady myself, and was immediately knocked senseless. When I recovered consciousness part of the weatherboards caught under the ruins of the brick chimney were whipping me with the strong wind, and the hail beating in my face. Father and John, who had saved themselves in an old log cabin banked high with soil, came up to search for me. When Father saw me he shouted, "Thank God! Will is all right. Never mind the house—we can get another."





The most lovable name next to Jesus and God is Mother.

**ANN MYLCHREEST CAIN.**

Her children arise up and call her blessed ; her husband also,  
and he praiseth her."



## CHAPTER 4.

MY MOTHER—how shall I describe her? Not a large woman, nor yet noticeably small; with a gentle voice, and very fond of her husband and children; an excellent housekeeper, and a good cook; a good dress-maker for herself and children, with clear ideas about domestic economy; yielding implicitly in most things to the strong man her husband, but firm as a rock when her conscience demanded.

As little children we were all taught by her to shun intoxicating liquor of every sort.

I recall many very happy evenings in our snug little parlor in Grandfather's house, when Mother would lead us little tots in singing some simple little songs of the Church, such as "There is a happy land, far, far away, Where saints in glory stand," or "Canaan is a happy land; Won't you go, to the land of Canaan?" and when bedtime came each of us had to kneel at her knee and recite the Lord's Prayer and ask a blessing on Father and Mother and all for whom we should pray. Our little hands had to be clasped, and all these exercises were very reverent.

But little boys are not always good, and we would



sometimes go to some dangerous rocks to fish without permission. When we would get home we were on the penitential stool. We would get a good quiet talking to, and be ordered off to bed without supper. If John was with me fishing, as happened sometimes, we had to go to our room on the third floor, and if we were not hungry we would go to playing Punch and Judy with the pillows. But hunger was our normal condition; then we would begin to cry, and after a while a little gentle footstep would be heard on the stairs, and the best of mothers would ask if we were sorry for being so naughty. Oh, yes, we were sorry. "Will you promise to try and not disobey any more?" We would promise, and then get a nice little supper, and her blessing to sleep on.

Just when Father had got every thing arranged to return to the Isle of Man, Mother was taken very ill, and died June 10th, 1867.

---

My Sister ELLEN was a very sensible young woman; a confectioner in Liverpool when she was stricken with a fatal disease, and died in a few months, a firm believer in the Christian faith.

My Sister ELIZABETH is about [the only good 'old-fashioned Methodist left in the family. When you see her and know her, I may say in most respects you





see the type of our Mother, our Grandmother Mylchreest, and our Great-grandmother Stephen. They were all Wesleyan Methodists of the original type, devout, self-sacrificing, dutiful, noble women, who really believed and lived lives in accordance.

All our family owe a debt of gratitude to my Sister Elizabeth for the tender care and loving ministration she bestowed on Mother while she lived, and when Mother was called away she transferred all her love and care to Father, and he appreciated it, for in his will he made special provision for her, and joined with her and all of us in receiving the blessed sacrament from Bishop Abiel Leonard a short time before he died.





CAPTAIN WILLIAM STEPHEN CAIN AND FAMILY, IN 1888.



## CHAPTER 5.

THE AUTHOR of this family record was born in Castletown, Isle of Man, April 17th, 1836, and attended a number of select schools, beginning with the Miss Finnigans and ending when about fourteen years of age with instruction in French-Dancing-Singing-Deportment, Sword exercise, School of the Soldier, and the theory and practice of scaling fortifications, by Professor Bamford, whose Mother was reader to Queen Charlotte. I was never able to scale any forts on the Professor's theory and practice while a soldier, but think some of the lessons in fencing, school of the soldier and deportment did me some good. After being polished up by Professor Bamford I clerked in my father's lumber yard, and acted as salesman when he was absent, until I was sixteen years old, when Father and I prepared for our voyage to Australia in the clipper ship "Merlin." On the voyage to Australia we ran close to Madeira and sent some mail off there, and later lay close inshore at Cape Town, but made no landing or effort to send mail ashore. After leaving South Africa we had stormy weather until we passed St. Paul's Island, but arrived in Port Philip Bay in good shape.



We found Melbourne a busy town, full of emigrants and miners; but we soon left it for the mines. A very little mining satisfied Father, and we returned to Melbourne, where we soon obtained employment. Later, Father got to contracting for building in connection with William Cain, who afterward became Mayor of Melbourne. About a year later, Father's health failing, he returned to the Isle of Man and I went back to the gold mines, where I had a little success; but on the 4th of December, 1854, I sailed for England on the "Marco Polo." We ran into quite a storm near the coast of New Zealand, and got into great fields of icebergs south of Cape Horn. On the 25th of January, 1855, we sighted the Island of Trinidad; and landed at the Prince's dock, Liverpool, on March 1st, 1855. Went to the Isle of Man March 10th, and on July 13th I left the Isle of Man for Liverpool, and sailed July 16th for New York, on the "Ontario." Arrived in New York September 1st, 1855, and took the boat for Albany same day. Arrived in Mineral Point, Wisconsin, September 8th, 1855. Started for Kansas October 23d, 1856, with Father, who had recently arrived in Wisconsin with Brother John. After some accidents on the Illinois Railroad we got to St. Louis and took a boat for Leavenworth, Kansas. Arrived the last of October, and started northwest next day to locate on Government land. On the 3d of Novem-





ber Father bought Mr. Blank's claim, north of the Henry Rust place, for \$200, and I went to boarding with Moses Greenough until Father returned from Wisconsin with John and our goods. We had the usual experience of new settlers in a new country who did not understand the climate or how to farm.

The Civil War coming on, I made an effort, in conjunction with A. S. Speck, Asa Barnes, C. A. Woodworth and others to raise a company under the first call of President Lincoln, and succeeded on April 27th, 1861, in perfecting our organization by the election of A. S. Speck Captain, Asa Barnes 1st Lieutenant, and W. S. Cain 2d Lieutenant; but our State's quota was filled and our company was not accepted, and disbanded.

After some irregular service during the summer I enrolled in Company "C," 8th Kansas Infantry, September 10th, 1861, and was mustered into the U. S. Army for three years or during the war at Fort Leavenworth, September 19th, 1861. On the 21st we marched back to Atchison, and on the 22d we went to the Methodist Church and heard a good sermon by Rev. Mr. Wentz, from the text, "For there is no discharge in this war." On the 23d we were ordered back to Fort Leavenworth, to repel a threatened attack. Later we were marched to Fort Riley, to relieve some regular troops, and remained at Fort Riley until the early



spring of 1862. While at Fort Riley a paper published at Junction City described our company as "Lincoln hirelings," "the scum of the Missouri River," &c. Our men were not yet under the discipline which we achieved later. Much talk and threats against the Junction City editor and paper made me think it prudent to go up to Junction City and ask the leading citizens to persuade the editor to cease his attacks on the Government and our garrison at Fort Riley. The next issue came out worse than any previous one, and at night a number of men went quietly from their quarters to Junction City, destroyed the press and shot the editor, who later died of his wounds. I was blamed for the affair, but have never known who the men were who made the outbreak, and had nothing more than I have stated to do with the affair; but I have never hesitated to condemn the permitted publication of treason during civil war.

Later, a young West Point officer had one of our men tied up by the thumbs for a trivial offense. Some of the men were drinking and excited, and rushed to quarters and got their guns and forced the guard to cut the man down, and turned on all the officers of the post and company and drove them under fire from the post. The orderly sergeant came to me and said he was sick, and asked me to take charge of the company. I did so, and with the help of the sober men I



soon had 26 men and non-commissioned officers in the guardhouse, but not until I was fired upon and barely missed by one of the most excited sergeants. All the officers were glad to let the matter drop, but we were immediately ordered to march for Fort Leavenworth, where Major Prince was in command with a garrison of regular troops. We were kept very busy drilling and with false alarms of attack, so that our company became very good soldiers when we were ordered south, and left Fort Leavenworth on the first Monday in February, 1863, and were quartered in Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., for a few days, when we were put on board the transport Lancaster No. 3, and sent up the Cumberland river. Landed at Fort Donelson to repel a threatened attack, but were soon sent on to Nashville, Tenn., where we remained until the forward movement in June, against Bragg's army. We took part in the battle of Hoover's Gap, the taking of Tullahoma, the crossing of Elk river, and the capture of Winchester, Tenn. On the 18th of August, 1863, I received orders from Department Headquarters to report as 1st Lieutenant, 1st Regiment U. S. Colored Infantry, to Colonel Charles R. Thompson, commanding at Estell Springs, Tenn., and marched there and reported the same day. Was appointed Adjutant in General Orders No. 1, Elk River, Tenn., August 31st, 1863, and Captain Co. "C," 12th Regiment U. S.



Colored Infantry, in Special Orders No. 77, Office of Commissioner for the Organization of U. S. Colored Troops, Nashville, Tenn., July 5th, 1864. Confirmed by President Lincoln and the Secretary of War, October 4th, 1864.

My various promotions in regular order, for which I retain to this day (April 2, 1908), the original documents, are as follows:

As Sergeant of Company "C," 8th Kansas Infantry, from Sept. 20, 1861.

As First Sergeant Company "C," 8th Kansas Infantry, from Oct. 1, 1862.

As Sergeant-Major of 8th Regt. Kansas Infantry, from May 14, 1863.

As Second Lieut. Company "G," 8th Kansas Infantry, from July 31, 1863.

As First Lieut. Company "H," 1st Regt. U. S. Colored Infantry, August 17, 1863.

As Adjutant 12th Regiment, U. S. Colored Infantry, August 31, 1863.

As Captain Company "C," 12th U. S. Colored Infantry, July 5, 1864.

Many civilians imagine that the life of an officer in the U. S. Army is one of ease, and with very little responsibility attached to it. For the sake of any members of our family who may hereafter enter the army, I say this is a mistake. The care and management of a company of young men full of life and vigor, many of them reckless, requires constant, unceasing attention and a study of the individual characteristics of each member of the company; and a certain amount of sympathy must go with a stern discipline, to en-





able the commander to get the best results,—which the Government not only expects but demands of every officer entrusted with a command. My experience and observation would lead me to advise any of our family who may hereafter be officers in the army to remain single until they are past forty years of age.

As an illustration of a few of the many and varied duties to which a Company Commander must respond promptly and intelligently, I append a few orders, details and reports connected with my service in the army. Also letters of personal commendation from my own and brother John's immediate commanders, together with some correspondence showing the tone of thought and trend of opinion during the greatest war in history, which has made the United States the arbiter of nations and has led to the fulfillment of Gladstone's prophecy that we should become the Greater Britain.



## CHAPTER 6.

THIS personal narrative would not be complete without stating that in consequence of the sickness of my young wife and her repeated appeals to me to resign and come home, I resigned, and my resignation was accepted in Special Orders No. 188, War Department Adjutant General's Office, Washington, April 26th, 1865, granting me a bonus of three months' pay proper, and an honorable discharge from the U. S. Army. I left my company May 7th, 1865, the war being ended.

Upon my return to Kansas the people of our legislative district elected me as their Representative in the Legislature of 1866. I gave offense to many influential constituents by two votes, which in the exercise of my judgment then I thought right, and feel the same way to this day. I voted against woman suffrage because I wished to save them from carrying a burden they could not defend in the hour of trial, and to prevent division in families; and against negro suffrage because they were not then—just free from slavery—capable of making a good use of the privilege; and I am firmly of the opinion today that we should cease to dilute our electorate, and favor a more restricted suffrage.



On the 26th of April, 1870, my young wife, Ann Cowley, whom I married in 1864 while in the army, died. She had been in bad health for years, and had no children.

On the second of May, 1871, I married my present wife, Susan Adaline Crouch, eldest daughter of the late David Crouch, Esqr., of Everest, Brown county, Kansas. We have had four children. My daughter Adaline died when a little over ten years of age. A charming, bright little girl, taken away by diphtheria. My only son, John William Cain the second, was nearly thirty years old when he was taken suddenly ill while sea-bathing at Atlantic City, New Jersey. He was a very capable and brave young man. When the doctors and nurse told him he had probably not over an hour to live, he said: "It is hard to die away from my friends, but you must write to them and tell them I send lots of love and kisses to them. And now, Miss Nannette [his nurse], will you please write a little will for me?" She did as he dictated.

*"Here is my will and intention: .*

"All property of mine be equally divided between my father and mother and my two sisters, after deducting all indebtedness. I think it advisable that Victor A. Cain act as administrator for Leavenworth properties, and Leonard J. Woodhouse act as administrator for property at Lancaster, Kansas. JOHN W. CAIN."

Witnesses: Samuel Barbash, M. D., Daniel of St. Thos. Jonifer, M. D.

August 10th, 1905.



He died immediately after signing the will, and his remains were brought to Atchison, Kansas, and interred beside his sister Adaline, in Mount Vernon Cemetery. The *Milling and Grain News*, of Omaha, Nebraska, had an obituary notice, correct, except as to my being dead, as follows:

"JOHN W. CAIN, DECEASED.—Mr. John W. Cain was born September 6th, 1875, near Atchison, Kansas. He was a son of the late W. S. Cain, of Atchison, Kansas, and has a mother and two sisters living. His early business training was received with the Cain Mill Co., of Atchison, and also the Cain & Hawthorne Milling Co., of Atchison, which burned in 1897. Six years ago Mr. Cain engaged in the grain and lumber business at Lancaster, Kansas, where he had large interests, and was Vice-President of the Lancaster State Bank. In June of last year he moved to Leavenworth, and with V. A. Cain organized and started the Leavenworth Milling Co., of which firm he was Secretary and Treasurer at the time of his death. Death came at Atlantic City, New Jersey, August 10, 1905, after but a few days' illness. He was at the time calling on the trade east, in the interests of the Leavenworth Milling Co."

My daughter Elizabeth Mylchreest is my efficient help in my little business, and her mother's assistant housekeeper. My daughter Cora Jane is a teacher in the public schools of Atchison, and her assignment is now, and has been for some years, as Principal of the Branchton School.



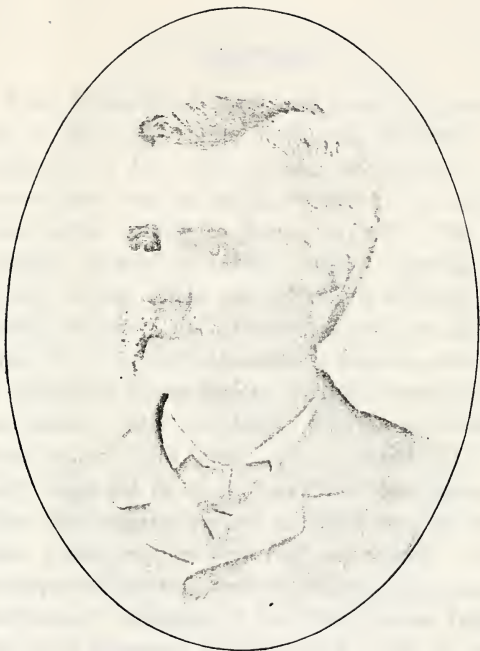




JOHN WILLIAM CAIN 2d,

My only son — a manly man, of whom I was proud during his life and  
equally so when I learned of his calm fortitude  
in the hour of death.





**JOHN MYLCHREEST CAIN,**

**Late Captain 83d Regiment U. S. Colored Infantry.  
Farmer, Miller, Banker.**



## CHAPTER 7.

JOHN MYLCHREEST CAIN was born in Castletown, Isle of Man, July 30th, 1839, and received a good education in the select schools of Castletown, and served some time as an apprentice to the carpenter trade before coming to Kansas in 1856. His life in Atchison county as farmer, soldier, merchant and banker, is part of the upward record of many of our leading citizens. As a farmer he took an active interest in everything calculated to improve the system of agriculture in our county, and the improvement of our horses, cattle and hogs. Shortly after the war broke out, in April, 1861, he volunteered in the company organized by A. S. Speck and Asa Barnes, but when the company was not accepted went to work to raise a good crop to help feed our armies. In 1862 his opportunity came, and he enlisted in Captain P. H. McNamara's company of the 13th Kansas Infantry; was later promoted Sergeant, and upon the organization of the colored troops was appointed First Lieutenant in the 83d U. S. Colored Infantry, and later as Captain in the same regiment. His splendid service in that regiment is attested by the letter printed in this connection from ex-Governor Samuel J. Craw-





**RALPH RUST CAIN,**  
Kansas City, Mo. Eldest Son of the late J. M. Cain.





ford, who was Colonel of the 83d, and also by the letter of Judge J. H. Gillpatrick, of the First Judicial District, of Leavenworth county, Kansas, who succeeded to the Colonelcy of the 83d when Colonel Crawford was elected Governor of Kansas.

John M. Cain also saw some service as First Lieutenant of Company "D," 18th Kansas Cavalry Battalion, from July 15th, 1867, to November 15th, 1867, upon the Indian frontier.

After his discharge in 1867 he returned to Atchison county, and was married the following year to "Sade," second daughter of the late Senator James Patterson, by whom he had one son, James M. Cain, a capable young man, who died in November, 1886, after a short illness. John M. Cain's first wife died August 12th, 1872, and a little over a year later he was married to Mary Ann Shillicorn, who was here with her aunt, visiting their Manx friends. She made many friends during the short time she lived here, but died September 18th, 1874.

John M. Cain and Lucy Neerman, daughter of Frank Neerman and his wife Isabella Rust, were married by the Rev. Mr. Lanier at the Neerman home in Atchison county, Kansas, May 15th, 1879. This marriage seemed to be a turning-point in John M. Cain's life. From that day he started on a career of commercial



prosperity, and was blessed with a very creditable family.

In looking back over the years when brother John and I were very much together, I am impressed with the recollection of his superior business ability and his generosity. He was a money-maker, and knew how to take care of it, and yet he was very generous with me. In 1886 I was so foolish as to dabble in grain options—in haste to get rich. I lost all the accumulations of my life, and was indebted to him for a balance on settlement, and obliged to close out my general store business and take the position of bookkeeper for the firm of Cain Bros. The first day I entered their service John M. canceled all my indebtedness. Later, in 1893, I took all my family to the Columbian Exposition, but had to be very careful of my expense account. While in Chicago I received a letter from John M., inclosing twenty dollars and a request that we have a real good time, and draw on him for whatever money our expenses would require. And yet later, about a year or more before he died, he came into my store and told me he was very tired of his gray horse and buggy; was going to get a better team, and would give his gray horse and buggy to anyone who would take it: would I accept it? That is how I came to have my good old gray horse, so faithful and true.

The first of these is the fact that the University of Chicago is a private institution, and as such is not subject to the same public control as a public university. This is a fact which is often overlooked, and which is of great importance in understanding the University's position in the world. The second fact is that the University of Chicago is a research institution, and as such is not primarily concerned with the education of the general public. This is a fact which is also often overlooked, and which is of great importance in understanding the University's position in the world. The third fact is that the University of Chicago is a large institution, and as such is not subject to the same public control as a small institution. This is a fact which is also often overlooked, and which is of great importance in understanding the University's position in the world. The fourth fact is that the University of Chicago is a leading institution, and as such is not subject to the same public control as a lesser institution. This is a fact which is also often overlooked, and which is of great importance in understanding the University's position in the world. The fifth fact is that the University of Chicago is a unique institution, and as such is not subject to the same public control as a more common institution. This is a fact which is also often overlooked, and which is of great importance in understanding the University's position in the world. The sixth fact is that the University of Chicago is a powerful institution, and as such is not subject to the same public control as a weaker institution. This is a fact which is also often overlooked, and which is of great importance in understanding the University's position in the world. The seventh fact is that the University of Chicago is a respected institution, and as such is not subject to the same public control as a less respected institution. This is a fact which is also often overlooked, and which is of great importance in understanding the University's position in the world. The eighth fact is that the University of Chicago is a well-known institution, and as such is not subject to the same public control as a less well-known institution. This is a fact which is also often overlooked, and which is of great importance in understanding the University's position in the world. The ninth fact is that the University of Chicago is a successful institution, and as such is not subject to the same public control as a less successful institution. This is a fact which is also often overlooked, and which is of great importance in understanding the University's position in the world. The tenth fact is that the University of Chicago is a leading institution, and as such is not subject to the same public control as a lesser institution. This is a fact which is also often overlooked, and which is of great importance in understanding the University's position in the world.

Another instance of this generous character: I was appointed executor of the last will and testament of John William Cain, my father. When I came to read the will to the heirs, and got to the second "item," "I leave and bequeath to my son John Mylchreest Cain one thousand dollars, to be paid to him from my estate before any division of same be made," John with tears in his eyes said, "I appreciate Father's kindness, but will not accept. Divide it evenly." It was so divided.

On Sunday morning, December 5th, 1897, the end came.

His daughter Eva is now Mrs. Foster Bramson, of River Forest, Illinois, and they have a pretty little daughter, Florence.

Ralph R. Cain, John's oldest son, is in business in Kansas City, Mo., and is married to Stella Weston. They have two children, Weston and Elizabeth.

The engagement has been announced of John's daughter Florence and Frank Harwi.

John Milton is now attending the State University.

William Quiggin and Alfred Neerman are students, at home with their mother, who manages with good judgment the comfortable estate John left them.





**ALFRED DANIEL CAIN,**  
**Farmer, Miller, Banker.**





## CHAPTER 8.

ALFRED DANIEL CAIN was born in Castletown, Isle of Man, May 11th, 1845, and was the youngest son of John William Cain and his wife Ann Mylchreest Cain. When the writer went to Australia Alfred was a little boy seven years old, and when I returned from Australia and was at our home in Castletown for a short time, he was just ten years. It was about twelve years later when he came to the State of Kansas, a young man. He had been educated in the Grammar School of Castletown, where the best student won a scholarship in King William's College. Alfred won the scholarship and finished his education in King William's College, and later had learned the business of druggist. I think it was in 1866 he came to Kansas. Knowing the quiet life he had led in Castletown, and how very different everything seemed to him in Kansas, I had much sympathy for him, and when he seemed to grow very homesick and I discovered that he had a sweetheart back in Castletown, I wrote to Father (who was then in the Isle of Man) early in August, 1867, that as John had gone into the army again as Lieutenant in the 18th Kansas Cavalry Battalion, and as





**DOUGLAS MYLCHREEST CAIN,**  
**President Cain Mill Company, Chairman County Commissioners.**  
**Atchison, Kansas.**



there was no prospect of any children in my own house, and John might not survive the campaign on the Indian frontier, that I would like to see Alfred married and settled on a farm; and that I had learned from other sources that it was a wish Mother hoped to see gratified before she died,—to have Alfred and Miss Molyneux marry. On the 25th of August, 1867, Father wrote me from Castletown:

“Your idea respecting Alfred settling down as a family man upon a farm of his own deserves consideration. He seemed to me to be rather reserved, but that may only apply to his intercourse with me; perhaps to you he may speak his mind more freely, and I think that if you feel him inclined to talk upon such a subject it would be quite right to take the matter into serious consideration,—not that whether our family shall be represented in a future generation is a matter of prime importance (though desirable), but that he himself, our dear son, brother and friend, should be happier. On my assistance to a consummation so devoutly to be wished for you may depend, and so I leave the consideration of the manner and means to you both. And here, if Alfred does not consider it impertinent, I would ask, What is the nature of his feelings and intentions respecting ‘Polly’? She is often with us, and seems to me to be a very nice girl, and I really do not consider it either wise or justifiable to trifle with any girl’s affections.”

The culmination of this correspondence was what we all desired. Father wrote he was not very well; would Alfred come back to Castletown and help him settle up Aunt Ann Collister’s estate? Certainly he would. He went promptly. A Manx woman who was here visiting some time ago told me it was the grandest wedding she ever saw in Kirk Malew Church. The bride was very pretty and the bridegroom (who



is hardly ever noticed on such occasions) was thought to be a very nice young man. If this confession of my first and only attempt at match-making is laughed at I do not care, for I think the end justified the means. It harmonized the wishes of Mother and Father and resulted in an ideal home, blessed with a large family of children, who are well equipped for all the duties of life.

Upon his return to Kansas Alfred and his young wife tried life on a farm for a few years, but it was not congenial employment, and he moved into Atchison, and later built the grocery store on West Main street, and in conjunction with brother John M. formed the firm of Cain Brothers, Grain-buyers and Grocerymen. In 1877 their business in grain had grown so large they sold their grocery stock to W. S. Cain, who had moved to Atchison in 1875. Sometime later the firm of Cain Brothers rented Elevator "B"; the development of their business was rapid and profitable, and in 1883, in connection with Robert Hanthorn, they built the Model Mills, at the corner of Thirteenth and Main streets, and began to manufacture and ship flour direct to Europe. Business prospering, they bought a few years later the Bowman & Kellogg mill property, at the corner of Sixth and Kansas avenue, and also opened a State Bank, at the northwest corner of Thirteenth and Main streets, of which John M. Cain was President and Alfred D. Cain was Vice-President.





The disastrous fire of 1897 destroyed the Model Mills, and the Bank block and Alfred's store. The loss was so great they closed the bank, paying all depositors in full and redeeming all stock at par.

John M. Cain then retired from business, but Alfred D., having become chief proprietor of the Central Mills, continued the business to his life's end. He died on the 27th of January, 1898, and is survived by his widow and nine children:

Eleanor, the wife of Dr. W. A. McKelvey.

Douglas Mylchreest, President of the Cain Mill Co.

Emma Molyneux, Treasurer " " " "

Mona Quiggin, at home.

Victor Athol, President of the Leavenworth Milling Co.

Herbert Stanley, Secretary Cain Mill Co.

Arthur Samuel, Secretary and Treasurer of the Leavenworth Milling Co.

Ruth Chesterman, the wife of Roy Gregory Linley.

John William, Clerk in the house of Blish, Mize & Silliman.

Douglas M. is also Chairman of the County Commissioners of Atchison county, who have general charge of the county roads, bridges, and finances.

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(From the Atchison [Kansas] "Globe," May 20, 1938.)

The marriage of Miss Ruth Chesterman Cain and Roy Gregory Linley was solemnized in Trinity Church at 8 o'clock last night in the presence of a brilliant assemblage. The floral decorations of the church were in exquisite taste, and were arranged by Mrs. Carrie Quiggin, assisted by the girl friends of the bride and groom. The altar was banked with white spirea and ferns, as was the baptismal font. Syringias were massed on the broad choir-rail, and palms filled the windows of the church. Clusters of daisies tied on the pews of the center aisle made an avenue of flowers for the bridal party to



pass through. Promptly at 8 o'clock Chester Mize, who presided at the organ, struck the first notes of the Lohengrin bridal chorus, and the ushers, Burns Uhrich, John Cain, Charlie Seip and Edgar McDuff, preceded the bride and her attendants to the chancel. They were followed by Addison and Alfred McKelvy, the handsome nephews of the bride, who were ribbon-bearers, and by Catherine Cain, a dainty sprite, wearing a dress of baby Irish point, and valencienncs lace, who scattered flowers. Following her were the bridesmaids, who walked singly down the aisle. They were Miss Julia Goodman, of Hamilton, Ohio ; Miss Clara Selby and Miss Margery Parker, and they wore pale green dresses of messaline silk, and wreaths of smilax on their hair. They carried bouquets of marguerites. Following them was the bride, looking very handsome in a beautiful dress of white satin-striped chiffon, trimmed with pearl passementerie and lace. Her tulle bridal veil was fastened with sprays of lilies of the valley, and she carried a shower bouquet of the same flower. She also wore the bridal gift of the groom, a gold medallion brooch, set with diamonds and pearls. The bride and her attendants met the groom, accompanied by his best man, Arthur Cain, and the officiating clergyman, the Rev. Francis S. White, at the chancel steps, where the betrothal service was read, and where the bride's mother, Mrs. A. D. Cain, gave her away. The clergyman then preceded the bride and groom to the altar, where the marriage vows were taken. The ceremony was impressive, and the wedding was distinguished throughout by simplicity and elegance.

The bridal party, immediate relatives and out-of-town guests went from the church to the home of the bride's mother, on West Kansas avenue, where the bride and groom received congratulations, and where a wedding supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Linley left at 9:37 for Kansas City, leaving there this morning for Norton, where the groom has furnished a home.

The bride presented her maids and little flower girl with gold bar-pins, and the ribbon-bearers with gold cuff-buttons. The groom's gifts to his groomsmen were cameo scarf-pins.

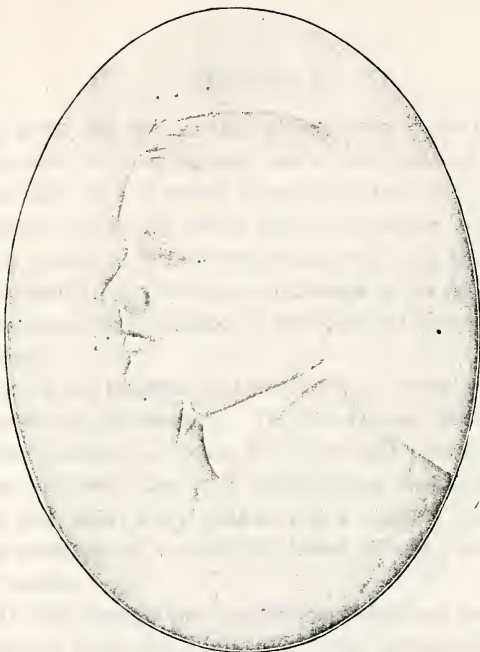
The marriage of Miss Ruth Cain and Roy Linley is one which promises happiness for both. They have known each other since childhood, having gone to school together. The bride is amiable, and is accomplished in the things which make a true woman, and is beloved by all who know her. The groom is a son of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Linley, and is a fine, manly, young fellow. He began his business



career as a *Globe* carrier, and a number of years ago went to work for the Blish, Mize & Silliman Hardware Co., where he has steadily risen. He is at present a traveling salesman for the firm, with headquarters in Norton. He is highly regarded by his employers, who predict a future for him.

The out-of-town guests for the wedding were : Miss Helen Hook, James Brownell, and Fritz Wulfekuehler, of Leavenworth ; Mrs. P. Killey and her son, Percy Killey, of Effingham, and their guest, Miss Ida Lace, from the Isle of Man ; Mrs. Ford Moore, and Mr. and Mrs. Zeno Briggs, Kansas City ; Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Woodhouse, Lancaster ; Miss Julia Goodman, Hamilton, Ohio ; Miss Frances White, Boston ; and Miss Ruth Emerson, Cincinnati.





**JOHN MILTON CAIN,**

**Second son of the late J. M. Cain. Student, Kansas University,  
Lawrence, Kansas.**





## CHAPTER 9.

I HOPE and believe that among some of our family this narrative may be read one or two hundred years from now, and it occurs to me that they may, under different conditions and a higher civilization and culture, desire to know something about the religious and moral tone of the camp and troops in the field, and how the carnage and shock of battle affects the ordinary soldier.

As to the religious and moral tone: When we first started out in Company "C," 8th Kansas, there was quite a number of young men who held prayer-meetings, and when they quit holding these meetings I do not remember, but if religion was a tangible quantity the wreckage of it would be found all along our line of march.

In this connection I remember when we were in camp at Nashville, Tenn., and I was Sergeant-Major, we had no Chaplain, and the duty of taking the last wishes of dying soldiers seemed to devolve on me. It was not strictly in my line of duty, and I asked the Colonel commanding to have a Chaplain appointed. He refused, and I wrote to the Governor of Kansas to





**WILLIAM QUIGGIN CAIN, 3d Son,**  
**ALFRED NEERMAN CAIN, 4th Son,**  
Of the late John M. Cain. Students in Atchison Schools.



send us a Chaplain, saying a Methodist minister would fill the position acceptably. The Rev. John Paulson received the appointment, and reported for duty to Colonel John A. Martin, who immediately ordered me to appear before him. He was then Provost Marshal of Nashville, Tenn., at the Capitol. When I got there he was a very angry man, and told me I must pay Paulson's expenses from and back to Kansas, and that he could reduce me to the ranks for violation of army regulations. I replied that I knew that all he said was true, and that I had counted the possible cost in advance, but would appeal to the Regimental Council of Administration and the people of Kansas on the issue. Paulson was made Chaplain, but our old prayer-meeting comrades poked all sorts of fun at me. Paulson made good at Chickamauga by his fearless conduct on the battle-field in ministering to the wounded and dying soldiers, and from that date had all the regiment for his friends.

Later, as an officer of U. S. Colored troops, my association with the officers was very pleasant. They were all men of more than average culture, all had to pass a rigid examination before a board of generals in the school of the soldier, company, and battalion. Our Chaplain was a Christian churchman, and a good educator for our ignorant soldiers—all ex-slaves.

Colonel Charles R. Thompson commanding had been



an Aide on the staff of General Rosecrans, who was a devout Catholic; but Colonel Thompson, when he was not making love to some of the handsome young ladies of the country, talked like a disciple of Theodore Parker. He received some of that peculiar literature of the time. One feature always seemed strange to me, in their form of prayer: it read, "O God, our Father and our Mother."

As to the effect of carnage and battle, I must confess that although we had many false alarms I had seen more rough-and-tumble brutality in the mines in Australia and the early settlement of Kansas than had come before me in the army up to June 23d, 1863. It was at Hoover's Gap that I first saw a little of the horrors of war. Some Ohio and Indiana troops had charged a battery, and captured a section of it that interfered with our advance. We were sent forward double-quick to sustain and hold the position, and saw the ambulance corps carrying the wounded men to the rear. It looked awful to me. There is very little to make any sane man love actual war, but it is the last resort, and every man should be ready to sustain his government in conflict when so ordered.

After the crossing of Elk River, the capture of Tullahoma and Winchester, we all got inured to the inevitable. Under different conditions we act and feel differently. In the affair at Smith's Springs, when





the head of my company was fired upon, I halted the command and rode to the front to investigate. My orders were to avoid a fight, but to get in touch with the enemy's outposts, and try to capture some of their men and find what command they belonged to, and report at the nearest telegraph station. Just as I got a little in front of my company I saw three Confederate soldiers taking deliberate aim at me. In an instant I gave the command "Forward!" and we were quickly in a gallop after the fleeing outpost; but they escaped, although probably wounded, for we sent many bullets after them. My horse got the bullet intended for me, but he carried me splendidly in his rage at the smarting of his wound.

At Decatur, Ala., my company was on the skirmish-line, a little too far advanced from our supports, when an impulsive soldier of the right group shouted to me, "Captain, we are flanked!" as he saw a squadron of cavalry come galloping up out of a hollow. I ordered the man to keep his mouth shut, and gave the command to rally in a bunch of scrub oaks on our left. The cavalry came on in splendid order. When in close range I gave the order to fire, and hurrah for all we were worth. The volley and the hurrah disconcerted them, and the scrub oak broke their formation, and they were quicker in retreat than in their advance. One poor fellow dropped his carbine covered with



blood, and I gave it to my servant to carry home as a trophy. But we were ordered to advance rapidly into northern Alabama, and even servants will give out and throw away impediments. So my trophy remained in Alabama.

Our pursuit of the shattered remains of Hood's army ended at La Grange with the capture of their pontoon train, and we were ordered back to Nashville, very tired and nearly exhausted. We rode back in box-cars, not thinking of danger. The few officers left for duty were in one car, the other cars filled with the soldiers. I unbuckled my saber-belt and revolver and lay down on the car-bottom to rest, and was soon asleep. About midnight I was rudely awakened by a sudden jolt which bumped my head against the end of the car, and it seemed as if a thousand men were shouting "Surrender!" I jumped to the car-door and gave the command "Commence firing!" Having been Adjutant, all the men knew my command and began a sharp fire. Then the Confederates (it was a Kentucky brigade) were surprised, and in the confusion the obstructions were removed and we proceeded on our way to Nashville.

One instance at the battle of Nashville seems worthy of record. We had advanced under a heavy fire to make a charge on a six-gun battery, and while waiting for other supporting formations to get in line we were



lying in a soft muddy hollow. A shell buried itself a foot from my head. The Colonel commanding the brigade came up and lay down over the place where the shell had buried itself. I cautioned him. He replied, "The fuse is out now, and they couldn't hit the same spot again." Several shells exploded over our heads and the Major commanding our regiment was struck with a fragment, but we did not think it amounted to anything serious. Colonel Thompson looked back and saw the Major was very pale. After looking at the Major the Colonel said to me in a bantering manner, "The Major has that look of heaven upon his face that limners give the loved disciple." Just then the signal for the charge was given, and the Colonel jumped up and gave the command to the regimental commanders. As Major Amasa J. Finch got up to command our regiment a musket-ball passed through the center of his hand, shattering the bones and turning him around a little, and at the same instant another ball passed through both the right and left glutæus maximus muscles, and the senior Captain took command. We advanced in good order. The left file of the company on my right got excited, and was shouting and pressing forward of our alignment, when I placed my saber in front of him and told him to quit making a noise, as it interfered with hearing or giving orders. In less time than it takes to tell it

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a round shot or unexploded shell took the upper part of his body away and we rushed into the battery. The enemy were demoralized and fleeing, but some wounded officers and men who could not get away began to yell, "G—d d—n it, boys, they are only niggers!" and all the pride of Dixie land came back on us with reënforcements and we had to abandon the guns. As we retired I was near Col. Hottenstein of the 13th Regiment. He had received a slight wound in the face, blood streaming from it, but apparently unconscious of it he sat his horse and swore at our men for running when it was easier to stay. We were soon re-formed, and before sunset we had the guns taken by the troops that supported our charge.







**VICTOR ATHOL CAIN,**  
**President Leavenworth Milling Company,**  
**Leavenworth, Kansas.**



## CHAPTER 10.

ONE of the questions now before the American people is, "Shall the canteen be reinstated in the army?" There is much argument on both sides, but the result to the Government should never be lost sight of, because, putting all sentiment aside, every instructed, capable soldier is a valuable asset of the Government and costs time and money to develop him. How can he best be maintained as efficient? Two instances of the value of temperance and the deleterious results of drunkenness occur to me. In a reconnaissance south of Fort Negley, in December, 1864, we had to advance cautiously to discover the enemy's lines, and halted the command frequently to perfect our alignment in the dense scrub-oak brush. Lieut. B. F. Cook was the first man to draw the enemy's fire. A rifle-ball passed through his shoulder, splintering the collar bone. I was with Surgeon Gustavus Stegman when he was dressing and cleaning the wound. It was very painful, and the surgeon recommended Cook to take some spirits while picking the splinters of bone out of the wound. "If it is a case of life or death I will take it, not otherwise," was Cook's reply.



He took no spirits, and in a few months was well, except the loss of the use of his arm.

Two days after Cook was wounded, another Lieutenant—who had been assigned to my command when I was sent to break up a guerrilla band near Beard's distillery, and who got so drunk on that occasion as to be worse than useless—received a flesh wound, the ball passing through the calf of the leg. Our service was so severe at that time that I remarked to another officer I would gladly give fifty dollars to have a similar wound honorably received in the line of duty, so that I could get a good rest. But we were pushed forward, after the battle of Nashville, in pursuit of Hood's army, and it was some weeks later, at the close of the campaign, when I got round to the hospital to inquire for our officers and men who were wounded. Lieut. D. was dead by reason of gangrene, the result of alcoholic poison.





**ARTHUR SAMUEL CAIN,**  
**Secretary and Treasurer Leavenworth Milling Company,**  
**Leavenworth, Kansas.**





## CHAPTER 11.

LOOKING back on my 72 years of life with my experience in different lands and among races of people widely separated in thought, culture, and aspirations, I am surprised to notice the uniform respect paid to army officers who have seen honorable service; and it has often occurred to me to seek the cause. Many other vocations are more remunerative, and are surrounded by conditions of refinement and leisure that would seem to draw young men and women toward them, but the glamour of a fine uniform and the hauteur and imperious deportment which seems inseparable from active command in the army, always has and I think always will draw young men and maidens toward the army. And yet there is no vocation that requires more self-sacrifice, more self-control, more unquestioning obedience, and which will more certainly develop the very best there is in a man or which will more certainly hurl him back where he belongs if he forgets that he must be a gentleman, to be an officer in the United States Army. And with all these conditions no laborer in any other calling has to give so many hours a day to the multifarious labors and duties that devolve upon the average company commander in



active campaign. In addition to the responsibility for the camp and garrison equipage, and arms and munitions, he must see to the rations,—see that the food is properly and economically cooked, and served in a clean, wholesome manner; taste and test the soldiers' food frequently; care for the sanitary condition of the camp; see that the men are properly clothed, drilled and inspected; and in addition to many other duties, take his turn on the roster as "officer of the guard," "officer of the day," and numerous other details.

In adding to this autobiographical sketch a few of the orders received, also details on various duties, reports to the departments, communications, and other official memoranda of the Civil War, I wish to place before the reader a glimpse of the epistolary style in vogue in 1861 to 1865, and give a partial summary of the many duties that were part of our service. I do not mention details to get out bridge timbers from the adjacent forests to replace those destroyed by the enemy or taken out by flood, nor construction details to build new military railroads (we built a large part of the N. & N. W. R. R.), nor forage details, nor many minor details which our intercourse with a mixed population of loyal and disloyal people rendered necessary, but give such orders and reports, &c., as were part of our service and for the performance of which



the Government required our most intelligent, faithful and truthful obedience.

While our Government has been and is very generous in its treatment of the enlisted men of our great Civil War armies, it seems to have forgotten the distinction which it insisted upon during the war, and which is imperatively demanded by all efficient army organizations,—the distinction between commissioned officers and the rank and file of an army. While the Government makes just provision for officers of the regular army who have seen service and become disabled, it has not up to this date made any general distinction in its pension laws between meritorious volunteer officers and the least capable private. Apart from the injustice of this course, I think it unwise.





**HERBERT STANLEY CAIN,**  
**Secretary Cain Mill Company, Atchison, Kansas.**





## CHAPTER 12.

IN conclusion, what of the future of our Government? De Tocqueville has predicted great danger from our rapidly growing centers of population; Carlyle, that our expanding suffrage will continue to expand until like a bubble it will burst and out of the chaos a new and stronger government will arise. I have faith in the American people that no great disaster will ever befall this nation while it remains true to Christian teaching.

My own idea is that the time has come—is here now—to begin a systematic curtailment of the suffrage, upon the lines of intelligence, property, and nativity, and a much longer period for naturalization of people who are not familiar with our language and form of government. A much larger navy and a systematic development of our mercantile marine, including coasting trade and fisheries, with American vessels and crews. A standing army of not less than 150,000 men, under the direct control of the General Government, and an organized State militia of 300,000 men, under the control of the State governments, to be apportioned to the States according to population, officered by the States but in conformity with the regular





JOHN WILLIAM CAIN 3d,  
Clerk with Blish, Mize & Silliman Hardware Co.,  
Atchison, Kansas.



army organization,—except that they remain under the control of the States until an emergency arises, when they may be called upon to sustain the national authority.

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In presenting some of the following reports, some readers may say they are immaterial and not of any consequence; others, unacquainted with army life, may think they are of so little importance as to be unworthy of record. Let me explain. We got into Nashville after nightfall, December 7th, 1864, very tired and nearly worn out, after a rather depressing retreat; (the other side did not do all the retreating.) It was snowing and turning cold, and we were not only fatigued but hungry. My verbal orders from the regimental commander and Head Quarters of the 7th Cavalry Corps admitted of no debate,—I was responsible to the Government for all the horses and equipments, but must obediently give them up without a receipt and march to the south of the city and report for duty to the commander there. Under different conditions voucher No. 4 exhibits the manner in which my company was reduced to a skeleton in our pursuit of Hood. At Murfreesboro, Tenn., we were put on open platform cars, December 23d, 1864, at night. I was the only white officer left with the company during this campaign. The men were required to sit on the



outer edges of the cars with their loaded rifles in hand, ready to repel an attack while we were opening the road. We were kept on these cars two days and nights, except for brief stops when the men had a chance to change their positions. It was cold, freezing weather, and many of these men were so badly frozen as to lose parts of their feet. Each of these invoices, statements, &c., is a link in a chain of circumstances which must be explained to the department before the accountability for the property destroyed, abandoned, or left with sick or wounded men is credited to the officer who is held responsible by the different departments of the Army and Government. If any person thinks the United States Army is not conducted on the very best business methods, let him rub that out of his mind. My little fragment of army life I presume could be duplicated by many thousand company commanders, and I do not have space to give but a small part of my own experience.

I make no apology for printing the commendation of my brother John by Ex-Governor Crawford and Judge Gillpatrick. I represented our legislative district in 1866 during Governor Crawford's administration, and as comrades of the Grand Army I met the Governor in his office frequently, and I learned from him how good an officer brother John was. So I wrote him for something he would permit me to print. My





nephews, Victor and Arthur (President and Treasurer of the Leavenworth Milling Co.), told me that in conversation with Judge Gillpatrick he spoke very highly of John M. Cain as an efficient officer. So I wrote him also, and feel thankful to both of them for granting me the privilege of printing their commendations.

The letter of Lieutenant Jesse A. DeMuth was written to my wife under the following circumstances: After two days of hard fighting and considerable loss, we occupied all the important positions of Hood's army, and bivouacked in the Brentwood hills. Knowing that we would be pushed forward in pursuit of the enemy early in the morning, and that my father and wife would be uneasy, I sent my servant back with a brief message to the Chaplain, asking him to write them I was well. The Lieutenant got my message.

The letter of Col. Chas. R. Thompson was given me unsolicited, when I was starting to Kansas on twenty days' leave of absence to get married.

The notes of Chaplain W. W. Eaton are printed to show my own attitude and that of our regiment toward the teaching of the Christian Church.

The letter of Major Amasa J. Finch I esteem most highly. An incident on the day when the awful news of the assassination of President Lincoln was received had estranged us for a time. When the orderly came into our mess-room with the dispatch, the Colonel and Lieut.-Colonel being temporarily absent, the Major



opened and read the dispatch. It was a confused dispatch, but clear as to the President's death. The news had leaked out from somewhere, and a lot of excited enlisted men were crowding around. The Major was excited and forgot his duty for the time, and said loud enough for all to hear, "This is that damned Andy Johnson's work." I was Captain at the time, and knew that this talk before the enlisted men and junior officers must be promptly withdrawn. I said, "Major Finch, you must withdraw that remark and apologize for it here and now, or I will place you in arrest." The Major laughed at me, and said, "I can place you in arrest for such talk to your superior officer, but you have no power or authority to place me in arrest." I said, "If Vice-President Johnson is alive he is now President, and your remarks are treasonable." The Major then turned to the officers and men present and said he regretted the remark he had made in haste, and withdrew it.

The Major was quite a young man, only 23 years old,—impulsive and brave to the limit,—but seemed to have been a target for the enemy's sharpshooters at Nashville. His letter came to me in Kansas a short time after my return from the army. He had not fully recovered from the wounds received at Nashville, and a few months later the bruise he received from a fragment of shell on December 16th, 1864, resulted in a spinal disease that killed him.



# WAR RECORD.

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## MEMBERS OF THE CAIN FAMILY IN THE WAR OF THE REBELLION.

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### EXHIBIT "A."

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1. My father's letter shows the unhappy condition of civil war, and the effort of the people to bring order out of disorder.
2. My own letter shows a little of the effort we all made to keep the government of England from committing a crime against humanity by helping the South.
3. My brother John's letter is a picture of war with all the glamour left out.

### OUR KANSAS LETTER.—LYNCH LAW IN OPERATION.

Atchison, Kansas, May 26th, 1863.

*To the EDITOR of MONA'S HERALD.*

SIR,—“As the old cock crows, the young ones learn,” is an old adage which, I am happy to see, my sons verify at least in respect to their letters to the HERALD. I consider it conducive to their own improvement, and no doubt will be interesting to many of your readers. Since I wrote to you last many changes have occurred, but I am sorry to say American affairs are very little changed for the better. We have fought many little battles, and some great ones; but are still compelled to acknowledge that these Southern rebels are “tough customers.” “I told you so, long ago,” I hear you exclaim; “I demonstrated clearly that a people with so large a territory, and this territory so intersected with rivers, so fortified by mountains, and so abounding in forests, rendering it so difficult of access, and so confounding to military strategy and operations,—a nation with a population of many millions, who support an army of six hundred thousand men—that this nation united, brave, and determined, could never be subdued.” So you did, Sir, and so did many others; but we did not believe you then, and what is worse still, we can't see it yet. We have put our hand to the plough, and



spite of the stubborn soil, spite of bad leaders in the team, spite of miscalculations and mishaps of all kinds, there is no looking back, nor will not until the length and breadth of the land are furrowed. True, you will hear occasional murmurs after some unexpected reverse—the Copperheads rejoice, the easy-going wish the war ended, even the loyal and true will mutter a curse at somebody or something by way of scapegoat; but a speech from some favorite orator, or an article in some popular paper, showing where the mistake was, and how it is to be rectified, and all are again satisfied until the next blunder, and so on. The American people, *you know*, are a proud, stubborn race—the nature of their institutions, and their hitherto unexampled success has made them so. The young nation, like a thoughtless young man, is headstrong, because unsubdued by disappointment, and rash because unacquainted with danger—I mean the whole nation north and south, all are equally desperate in the contest, and if let alone it will be some time before either party cries out, “Hold! enough!” It is fearful to contemplate the immense carnage, the ruined families, the squandering of the resources of the country, the suspension of trade, commerce, and useful industry, the creation of a ponderous debt, and, worst of all, the general demoralization of communities. In Kansas we have been highly favoured, for, except an occasional raid on the borders, we have seen little of the consequences of war; but you can judge how unpleasant things are even here by what I am about to relate.

Soon after the commencement of the war, Jennison and others organized bands of men, mounted and armed to the teeth. Their declared object was the confiscation of property belonging to rebels and sympathisers with them. Not being in government employ, the property confiscated became the reward of their services; in fact, with all their pretensions of loyalty, they were nothing but a horde of robbers. After a while public sentiment demanded their being put down. Accordingly a great portion of them were incorporated into the army; but a great many were still left, who now carried on business on their own account, principally in midnight horse stealing. You cannot conceive how much anxiety, distress, and irritation, the losses of property, as well as the insecurity of what remained, caused among the rural population,—families reduced to want, through their inability to work their land when their team was gone. Many of my neighbours, I know slept in their stable with loaded guns, in a state of feverish anxiety. Nearly everybody had lost something. I lost a valuable horse; neighbour Parnell lost two, and so on. Maddened





by the continual depredations of these miscreants, a vigilance committee was organized, resolved to apprehend and execute after the fashion of Judge Lynch, and an opportunity to practice was not long wanting.

Rendered blindly confident by continual success, a gang of eight or ten hired a buggy and horses in Atchison, and according to a pre-concerted plan, proceeded to the house of A. Kelsie, about fifteen miles from Atchison. Here they burst into the house, with loud imprecations demanded his money, nearly killed him with blows on the head, ill-treated his wife, and finally tortured a little boy by hanging, in order to induce him to tell where money was concealed. It appears they had expected 1000 dollars were in the house, which was not the case; they, however, got about 40 dollars, and taking his bacon and flour and four horses, they decamped. This was on Saturday, the 16th of May. On Sunday, the vigilance committee were on their tracks, and before night most of them were lodged in jail. On Monday a great number of people were in town. The prisoners were brought before the recorder, and required to give bail for 2000 dollars each. As the sheriff was preparing to take them back to jail, a gentleman stood up, and in a short speech rehearsed the grievances of the farmers, the audacity and cruelty of the thieves, the imbecility of law as administered to punish crime and protect honest industry, and finally wound up by proposing that the prisoners should be taken from the sheriff, carried beyond the city limits, a jury selected, evidence taken, and that the decision of the jury should be carried into effect there and then. The Ayes were unanimous, so away they were led. A large concourse of men, women, and children followed. The trial was conducted orderly and deliberately. Four were identified; they also confessed their guilt. The jury condemned two to be hanged. During the interval preparatory, the wife of one of the condemned came; her tears and entreaties had their effect on the crowd; and as she clung to him with all the energy of despair during the time they were fixing the rope, &c.; and as they tore him away from her to place him on the waggon, her cries were sufficient to melt the hardest heart. Shall he be hung? No, no, no! vociferated the lately vindictive crowd,—

“One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.”

The other sullenly and sternly affected the bravado and was swung from the bough of a tree hard by. People who live securely under the protection of laws, justly conceived and righteously executed,



with an effective police force, and secure jails, will no doubt view with horror these proceedings; but these people know little of the peculiar state of society existing here, or they would not find fault with actions dictated by the plain principles of self-preservation. We all defend the man who, with his own hand, violently and unscrupulously slays the midnight robber, or assassin, because he might otherwise lose his own life or property; and where the time and place make it ridiculous to call for legal protection—so also should we defend the community that acts in a similar manner under analogous circumstances. Their will and power form new *extempore* laws, and if the motives be good, and the result good, it is not very material what the means are—I speak now as an individual of the community, but, when acting as magistrate, I of course hold different opinions, and act in a different manner. But I must bring my moralising to a conclusion, and hasten to the end of the catastrophe. On Tuesday the people were there again, demanding more blood! One young ruffian was hanged without trial. On Saturday the country poured in and filled the city—some talk of resistance had raised their “dander”—a mounted company, of about one hundred, armed with shot guns, &c., formed part. They proceeded to the jail, took the prisoners, brought them to the court-house, tried and condemned two more—these two were old men, neighbours of the man robbed, and were proved to have suggested and assisted at this robbery—they were hanged. General Blunt, commanding the district, having been appealed to, approved of the proceedings, and recommends its general adoption as the only panacea to the state of affairs. What do you think of us, Mr. Editor?

Respectfully yours,

J. W. CAIN.

P.S.—I copy the following from the *Atchison Champion of Freedom*, the editor of which (Colonel Martin) is the Colonel of the 8th Kansas Volunteers:—“A WORTHY PROMOTION.—We notice that our friend W. S. Cain, who from the first has been the staunch and unflinching advocate of the vigorous prosecution of the war, and of the adoption of the most stringent measures to subdue the rebellion, has been promoted, and is now Sergeant-Major of the 8th Kansas. We will warrant that he will do honour to the position.”



## LETTER FROM THE FEDERAL ARMY.

Camp of the 8th Kansas Volunteer Infantry,  
Near Winchester, Tenn.

July 30, 1863.

*To the EDITOR of MONA'S HERALD.*

SIR.—I perceive my humble communication to your valuable paper has attracted the notice of a formidable antagonist adopting the signature of AN ENGLISHMAN. Little hope had I to be so honoured, even though dignified with the august title of Sergeant Major. My first feeling was to leave him alone, thinking with the philosophic Jacques in "As you like it" that

"He, that a fool does very wisely hit  
Does very foolishly, although he smart  
Not to seem senseless of the bob."

(I beg pardon, I don't mean this literally. The "Englishman" is no fool)—but upon second thought I conceived it possible he might suppose I lacked courtesy, and therefore resolved to write something.

"To begin with the beginning," as he says:—He accuses me of bounce, &c. Well now that's strange. I thought I was tapering things off very mild and gentle, and I can assure him that although I am what I am, Sergeant Major, &c. &c. &c., yet I have as little conceit as men of less rank, including himself. And then he tells me about writing in "an offensively empty style." Now that is too bad. I love England too well to be offensive—I am too earnest to be empty, and if my style is so bad as he says, I blame your judgment or taste, Mr. Editor, for giving it insertion. Now Sir, if I know any thing about the meaning of words, and were required to give an example of "offensively empty style," here I would point it out. "An English frigate, or an English regiment would end the war whichever side given to." Need I illustrate? When the allied armies were encamped before Sebastopol, they were pretty equally matched, weren't they? Now if a Yankee had stepped in and said, "One of our frigates, or one of our regiments would end this war whichever side given to,"—would you not have been "offensive" enough to "style" him an "empty" fool? No Sir, I count it not boasting to say that all the power of England (and I know how great that power is) thrown to either side would not materially alter the final result of this contest. Such interference would hasten or delay the end, according to which side she took—but if the South succeeds, it will be through her own courage and endurance. Her only effective assistance will be the dis-



affected among us—and whichever party succeeds will be the death of the other. It is not a contest about boundaries, it is between antagonistic principles, and there will be no permanent peace till one or the other conquers. In the next paragraph "Englishman" is anxious to convince us that "England's non interference is through principle, not fear." By substituting policy for principle I agree with him. Next comes a covert threat "Remember the Trent case;" we do remember it—and perhaps may remember it too long. Then comes a boast "we war not without cause,"—granted—nobody does. "We fight not for ideas or territories." Which of her numerous possessions, excepting Australia, has she acquired without the most ruthless wars? Fight not for ideas! Bosh! All wars are for some idea, good or bad! Napoleon's assistance to Italy was said by him to be for an idea. Victor Emmanuel soon found out what the idea was, when he surrendered the cradle of his dynasty to the man of ideas. His last idea, to give unity and strength to the Latin race, is now assuming the form of Mexican conquest. England is neither so subtle or so false as Napoleon, but she wars for ideas and adds territories all the time. The next paragraph on the possible consequences of war between America and England, being only the opinion of a prejudiced person, is not of much importance; but I deny most emphatically that Slavery has been the "source of our power and greatness." On the contrary, it has been almost the only retarding cause to our national prosperity. It does not need many words to prove this to an unprejudiced mind. Thus men work as hard and more willingly for wages, than when forced by a driver with a whip. This has been tried and proved: and working as hard, they will create the same return. The only difference is, the wealth created is divided among the free, whilst the slave-owner monopolizes the creation of hundreds. That the system of slavery is not a source of wealth, can be further shown by the difference in the value of lands per acre in the free States—also by the number of large, populous and wealthy cities in the free States towards the slave; and most especially is it noticed in the railroads, canals, manufactories and commerce of the North. Two or three paragraphs contain brag about the superior freedom of England, &c. Nonsense! We have nearly the same laws, guaranteeing at least as much freedom to hold, speak, and write any opinion we please. Slavery alone gagged the people and the press; if now certain restrictions are made which danger rendered necessary, has not England done so always? Was





she more magnanimous with the Irish conspirators of cabbage garden notoriety than we are with Vallandigham? Yet she was not in a tithe of the danger we are at present. I do not suppose that men of aristocratic tastes, or those who have been accustomed to observe with due honour and respect the various grades of distinction in old England, can enjoy well the "Glory of a Republic where every one votes," but then those everybodies enjoy it amazingly, and are too tenacious of their privileges to yield them readily.

Now then for the finisher. This I call a mean, ungenerous and uncalled for attempt to disparage the courage of American soldiers. I consider it beneath me to attempt to vindicate what all unprejudiced gentlemen have never disputed. The panic among raw undisciplined troops on a few occasions, has been amply compensated for by the very runaways on subsequent occasions. And as for myself, I value not the insinuations a rush; though I doubt not that one so mean as to throw out hints so personally offensive, would find it convenient to skedaddle if an American soldier were near him.

I have probably devoted too much space to "an Englishman." I have no desire for a newspaper quarrel with any one, especially at such long range and many disadvantages.

Very little has occurred in my immediate vicinity to interest the general reader, and I know you have other sources of information beside my pen. The weather has been tolerably fine for a few days past, but we have had a heavy rainstorm to day. Strong inducements are being held out to get men to re-enlist, a bounty of 402 dollars is offered to volunteers who have served nine months of more, and men in the service after the 25th September will get the same bounty for re-enlisting for three years *from date of re-enlisting*; about a dozen men in my old company have resolved to go in again, and under the excitement of some despatches this evening in regard to letters of marque, and the prospect of a war with England, I heard a number of men say they would certainly enlist and see it through. For my own part I have no desire for any more soldiering than my present enlistment, and a war with England would be no inducement for me to enlist.

In my correspondence with the "*Herald*," I may have given offense to some men—it has not been my intention to vex any lover of liberty and justice. If in the providence of God a war should break out between you and us, it will be a source of grief to me, and yet I believe the danger is imminent. As the horrible details of the New



York riots come to hand we feel more bitter towards the rioters than ever, and pleased that they identified themselves with traitors by hurrahing for Jeff. Davis; we are glad they made no pretensions to loyalty. Their conduct was a disgrace to humanity. The organization of Negro regiments has commenced in earnest in this department, and the negroes seem to like it, numbers coming into our lines.

We have received orders in regard to transportation, and to have ten days' rations on hand ready for a march, but do not expect to leave here for a month or two; we have been paid up to last muster and are being well supplied with clothing.

W. S. CAIN.

[We are happy to receive and publish the letters of Mr. W. S. CAIN, but the style and expression of the present one is not unexceptional. One phrase we have expunged.—ED. M. H.]

#### LETTER FROM AN OFFICER IN THE FEDERAL ARMY.

[The following letter, from a Manxman in the Federal army, has been forwarded to us under the impression that some extracts might be interesting to our readers. We prefer giving the whole of the letter. The writer has since got a Captain's Commission.—ED. M. H.]

Camp, 2nd Kansas Colored Volunteers Infantry, Oct. 6.

My Dear Father,—As I have nothing in particular to do this morning, I sit down to this sheet of foolscap, thinking that I may learn to improve my penmanship, pass the time profitably, and perhaps gratify you a little, for I believe that you love me enough to take some interest in my dull epistles. You expressed a desire in a former letter, that I should write to you an outline of our Camden Campaign last spring, particularly referring to the engagement at Salem River. Well, here goes for my official report to Head Quarters, Home Department. The expedition, in my opinion, before we started was premature, we had not enough transportation nor subsistence—two things indispensable to an army. However, we had orders to march, from Department Head Quarters, and march we did, on the 24th March. A cold, raw day, as I well remember, for after bidding goodbye to all my friends in town, I started and found myself chilly and cold from the effects of the bleak march, wind and drizzle; however, we got along that first week tolerably well, for our mules though poor, were comparatively fresh, and we were enabled to haul our tents. After the first week the continued rain had made the roads almost impassable, and the General-Commanding issued an order that all superfluous baggage should be destroyed; that was the first



of our misfortunes; then my comfortable camp stool, table, mess chest, a few tents, and some cooking utensils went overboard. By lightening the teams in this way we managed to get the remaining baggage over a continuous range of steep hills, called the Push mountains, and Push mountains they were sure enough, for we had to put about a dozen men to each waggon, or we never would have got over them. All this time the men had only half rations, we were living in hope that our stock of rations would be replenished when we got to General Steel's command.

After crossing the mountains we came to some of the most horrible roads that I had ever seen then (I saw worse afterwards), we frequently spent whole days, working hard too, in getting three or four miles. Our men had always to carry their knapsacks, haversacks with four days rations, canteens, and gun and accoutrements complete; in addition to all this I have seen a whole brigade of Infantry, each man carrying a rail from adjoining fences for the purpose of building the road (corduroying it), which otherwise would be impassable. I can assure you that it was rather a novel sight to see a column of Infantry, a mile long, and four abreast, each carrying a rail on his shoulder, (when I looked on it it put me in mind of the old tradition of Dunsinnan wood.) By this time our teams got so reduced that everything had to be destroyed, except our tents for the officers of each company, our company papers, rations, and a few cooking utensils. At length we got to the long expected command of General Steel on the Little Missouri River; here we had expected to get plenty of rations, you may imagine the disappointment and surprise we felt, when we came to find that he had not more than ten days' rations. We crossed the Little Missouri on a pontoon bridge: on the next day we had heavy skirmishing with the enemy at Prairie Du Arm. Steele expected a general engagement and deployed his troops accordingly; it was a large level prairie, and from the point where our regiment was, I could see the whole force, it was decidedly the grandest review of soldiers I have ever seen; nearly fifteen thousand troops—the cavalry in front, and on our right and left, with flying guidons, skirmishing with the enemy. The infantry, each brigade in close column by division, in support of its own artillery, ready and willing to deploy on the rebels, at a moment's notice. I suppose that the rebels were convinced from our numbers that there was no use engaging us, so that day terminated with nothing more than a cavalry skirmish. I am convinced that had Steele followed the rebels and brought on an engagement it would have turned



the tide of our campaign from disaster to success, for the rebels, as we afterwards learned, had only a cavalry division that was escorting a large subsistence train of 250 waggons, which we undoubtedly could have had with the proper exertion. The day after the affair at Prairie Du Ann, just as the troops were in the bustle of preparing to march from our bivouac (we were to guard the team that day), a battalion of rebel cavalry rushed right on our team; we were about half a mile from it, and had to go double quick to get to the team; I can tell you that our boys skipped along as near like men that are spoiling for a fight as possible (for soldiers don't spoil for anything of that sort after the first time; they take it as a matter of course). We got to the team, but the rebels had left; the 12th Kansas and the 1st and 2nd Arkansas followed them up and had a little brush in which three men were killed and about a dozen wounded; that morning was the first time I ever witnessed an amputation, as the poor fellows came in to where we were. One had to have an arm and another a leg amputated; the surgeon went to work just as cool as a butcher in skinning an ox, and both men are here in Fort Smith, now perfectly well, and apparently happy cripples. We marched that day until about 10 o'clock at night. When we had just bivouacked and succeeded in getting a cup of coffee, (it rained very hard), orders came to march again. The reason for this was, all the troops with the exception of about 2000 had crossed a cypress swamp, three miles long, that was just in front of us; we intended crossing it too that night before camping, but it got so pitch dark that our brigade commander took the responsibility to camp without orders. The enemy ascertained that we were isolated from the command by a swamp that would take them several hours to get through to reinforce. Finding that the rebels knew our situation, we had to strike out, and such a scene as we had that night beggars all description. Horrid swamps to us cold and exhausted wretches! The trains that had crossed with the other troops made the track almost impassable; every hundred yards we would come to waggons abandoned and sunk deep in the mud, the skeleton mules deep in mire and entangled in their own harness, lifting up their heads in dying agony with an air that I thought almost supplicated help, as we trudged by nearly as helpless as they. I actually in the dark walked over the bodies of at least a dozen animals that I would not have known if it hadn't been for the deep vibrations of suffocation. From such sights and such marches good God deliver me; I would take the hottest field to the dread horror of such night marches. When we got through





that swamp, although soaked in wet and covered with mud, some of my boys built a fire, and I sunk down into the deepest sleep; I slept by the hour, it didn't amount to anything that my clothes were wet and I had no blankets, for I was healthy, but extremely exhausted; from this on to Camden and from Camden to Salem it was the same venture of hunger and fatigue. The day that the First Colored got so badly cut up at Poison Springs I was on outpost duty with my company, and heard the fighting distinctly. The evacuation of Camden commenced in the evening; my company was detailed to preserve order in crossing the pontoon-bridge thereon across the Washeta River, and a rough job it was, from the eagerness of the contrabands, and citizens, refugees mixing among the soldiers, sometimes submerging the bridges with their numbers. We got to the Salem river on the third day in our retreat from Camden; we had succeeded in getting our pontoons laid and would have crossed that night without having the battle that followed next day, but Providence ordered otherwise. When we got to Salem Bottom it commenced raining a deluge; of course, we couldn't cross the river, our trains were drawn up and the troops all placed in position. I shall always remember that night, it was more miserable than the night we crossed the Cypress swamp, and we could light no fires for it would discover our position. I confess that I wasn't very particular whether "I sold out" next day or not, the previous two weeks had made us so desperately unconcerned. We went into the engagement with the knowledge that some rebels had got to be licked before we could possibly get back to Little Rock; and we of the niggers had such things as Fort Pillow, &c., in the foreground. Every man in our regiment did his duty, with the exception of the 1st Lieut. of the Company that I command now—he ran like a cowardly poltroon, leaving Sergeant Ben Parnell in command. Ben did his duty well. I was regimental officer of the day, and when the regiment was ordered to the front, I was down at the waggons trying to get a warm cup of coffee for the officers. When there I met General Thayer going to the front, I knew the ball was about to open, and I started like a quarter-horse for the regiment. In getting to the regiment the mud was so thick that I lost both my shoes and stockings, so I was barefooted during all the engagement. I did not realize that my feet were cut and sore until the engagement was over. Our regiment was on the extreme right of the line, the rebels brought a battery right in front of us, with the intention of breaking our right, and



cutting their way down to the pontoon-bridge and destroying it, thus rendering our retreat impossible. Colonel Crawford saw the object, and asked the General for permission to charge the battery. It was granted—we charged the battery and we took it—then the cheers went along the line: “The niggers have taken the battery!” It was very nearly in front of my company, supported by a heavy rebel infantry force; some impulse made me rush ahead of my company, and to tell the truth, I did not properly realize my position until I discovered myself (with some twenty or thirty of my men, and some from other companies) within a few yards of the battery. The suddenness of the charge unmanned the enemy, for the frightened wretches fled; a good many were bayoneted; one Lieut. almost threw himself into my arms for protection—his life was saved, and we sent him to the rear. This fight was a good deal like all others, I suppose, plenty of hair-breadth escapes; Colonel Crawford said to me after the engagement with some emotion, “Cain, I did not expect to see you alive now, two hours ago,” and that night I overheard several of the boys speaking among themselves, say, “Old Master must have given the Lieutenant a gift of life for the day”—however a miss is as good as a mile, and I came out with a bullet through my blouse, and one through my hat about an inch above the skull. We had a hard time of it for the succeeding three days, until we got into Little Rock; for forty-eight hours I did not eat a bit of anything. The day before we got to Little Rock, the commanding-general sent an order to our brigade-commander for to have a company from the 2nd Kansas Colored to escort the captured cannon as a guard of honour in going into the city; if you were a soldier you could imagine my pleasure when the colonel selected myself and company for that duty; I never felt prouder in my life. A company of the 9th Wisconsin Infantry, a splendid regiment—all Dutchmen—was also sent for; they did great execution, and had captured several battle flags. This company with their captured flags were in front, then came my company, and right in rear of me the captured cannon, then the cavalry, and in the rear the infantry. All the troops bivouaced about half a mile from town, except our two companies, the trophies, and the prisoners. We marched through town to fine martial music, cheered and gaped at by crowds of citizens and soldiers. Having escorted the cannon to Head Quarters, the Adjutant-General brought me the compliments and congratulations of the commanding general. My men were half famished,



so I took them off a little piece, and went to town to purchase some bread for them. When I returned, I found that an Illinois Regiment, with a true soldier's sympathy, had taken all the boys to their camp just by, and given them a good dinner; the officers insisted on my dining with them, making a regular lion of me in a small way. You will probably be tired of this sort of stuff, suffice it to say we marched to Fort Smith, and have been happy ever since. I suppose that is the way a story should wind up.

By the way, father, I told you that my commission had been lost,—now it is found. A rebel flag of truce came to our lines last Sunday, and in conversation one of the rebel officers asked if they knew an officer in Fort Smith named John M. Cain; he said he had a commission for him that was captured last July. I have got it now; it is a trophy itself. Having been referred to the rebel A.A.G., he returned it with this endorsement in ink:—"Respectfully returned; hang the owner." Father, I hope this may interest you; that is my object in writing it. Let me hear from you soon. God bless you, my father. How do you like it?

JNO. M. CAIN.



## EXHIBIT "B."

1. Letter from ex-Governor Samuel J. Crawford, formerly Colonel of the 83d U. S. Colored Infantry.
2. Letter of Judge J. H. Gillpatrick, formerly Lt. Col. Commanding the 83rd U. S. Colored Infantry.
3. Letter of Colonel Charles R. Thompson, Commanding the 12th Regiment U. S. Colored Infantry; sent to me on my departure for Kansas to get married to Miss Ann Cowley.
4. Letter of Major Amasa J. Finch, who succeeded to the command of the 12th Regiment U. S. Colored Infantry upon Brevet Brigadier-General Thompson being assigned to a larger command.
5. Letter of Lieut. Jesse A. DeMuth, sent to my wife with news of battle.
6. Notes from Chaplain W. W. Eaton. Explain my own attitude in regard to the Church, and its helpful teaching in commanding men.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 18, 1908.

*Hon. W. S. Cain, Atchison, Kansas:*

MY DEAR SIR—Your very kind letter, relative to Captain John M. Cain, reached me last evening.

Yes, I knew Captain Cain well. During the Civil War he was an officer in the 83d United States Volunteer Infantry, a regiment which, for a time, I had the honor to command. And I think I can truthfully say that as a man he was in every way a gentleman, and as an officer he was skillful, daring, gallant, and true. He never flinched in the crash of battle, nor in the face of the enemy. At the battle of Jenkins' Ferry, April 30, 1864, where the 7th Army Corps, under the command of General Steele, fought and defeated the Confederate forces under General Kirby Smith and Dick Taylor, the 83d Regiment was in the thick of the fight. In the forenoon its position was on the right of the line, facing Parsons' Division on Kirby Smith's left. After the battle had been raging for two hours or more, with no perceptible advantage to either side, General Parsons brought up a battery of artillery and opened with canister on the 83d. At





the same time the regiment was under a galling fire of musketry from the Confederate line of infantry. To remain stationary under this fire meant destruction; to retreat meant defeat for the Union forces; and to advance, in the face of such a sheet of lead and canister, seemed very like plunging into the valley of death. But something had to be done and done quickly. The rain of bullets and canister was rapidly reducing our numbers. Six hundred and sixty men and officers, less the number that had already fallen, stood resolutely in line, returning volley for volley, when the order was given to cease firing and fix bayonets. The next instant the charge was sounded and the 83d was advancing to victory or death. A few paces brought the regiment into the open field, when one volley silenced the battery about 75 yards distant, covered the ground with artillerymen and piled 36 horses up in a mass of entanglement. The next volley was leveled at the enemy's line of infantry, as the regiment advanced across the field, and so the next and next, until the 83d commenced using the bayonets, when the enemy broke and retreated in confusion. As we advanced in this charge, Captain Cain with his company was on the left, and for a time exposed to a cross-fire from the front and flank, but he pushed resolutely forward until the enemy gave way. The loss of the regiment in this charge was quite heavy, but the battery was captured and safely brought from the field. Four days afterwards, when the Army was approaching Little Rock, Captain Cain with his company had the honor of escorting the captured battery into the city. Not only was he a gallant soldier but he was a man among men.

Thanking you for the opportunity of contributing this little bit to the memory of a dear friend and comrade, I remain,

Very truly yours,

SAML. J. CRAWFORD.

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LEAVENWORTH, KAN., February 22, 1908.

W. S. Cain, Atchison, Kas.:

DEAR SIR—Yours of the 16th inst. received by me on my return from Washington and a month's absence.

I have to say, cheerfully, that John M. Cain, Captain of Co. G, 83d U. S. C. Infantry, was one of the very best officers in that regiment. His discipline was perfection, and his commanding spirit noticed by everybody. He had the respect and implicit obedience of his men, in and out of action.



Lately at Washington the first Colonel of the regiment, afterwards Governor Crawford, specially mentioned Cain and his gallant and efficient conduct when detached to make a flank movement on the enemy's right and bloody and successful battle of Saline River in the retreat from Red River. He corroborated all I have said, stating, "We could always rely on Cain, you know, at any and all times."

After Col. Crawford was elected Governor of Kansas, John M. was under my immediate command till the regiment was discharged at Fort Leavenworth, in November, 1865.

I wish I could give you more in detail, incidents of the Captain's career, but I never knew him till I was mustered into the 2d Kansas Colored Regiment, afterwards redesignated the 83d U. S. Colored Infantry, by order of the Secretary of War, Mr. Stanton.

However, with only my acquaintance in the 83d with Capt. Cain, you may be sure he always stood high in all respects or he never would have been commissioned in the 83d. The requirements were rigid, the inspections persistent, and the strictest discipline expected. He never failed in anything, and was always an example to others in all soldierly qualities.

Yours very respectfully,

J. H. GILLPATRICK.

Late Lt.-Col. Comd'g 83d U. S. C. Inf'ty.

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HEAD QUARTERS 12TH REGIMENT U. S. COLORED TROOPS,  
SECTION 53, NASHVILLE AND NORTHWESTERN R. R., TENN.,  
March 8th, 1864.

ADJUTANT: Though we confidently expect and earnestly hope that you will return upon the expiration of your leave of absence, yet every expectation being liable to disappointment, I wish now, lest some circumstances which we cannot now see, prevent your being again with us in the work in which we are engaged with so much earnestness and so much unanimity, to express in some measure the thanks due you for your assistance in organizing and carrying on with the success that has attended this regiment.

Your ability and perseverance entitle you to a much higher position than the one you hold, and I hope you will attain to that which you deserve. Unless you are numbered among "those who die for freedom's cause," you may confidently expect it, for nowhere is it so certain that men will find their level, as in the army. I know I



can say this to *you* without creating false hopes or unworthy ambition.

Wishing you a pleasant visit to your home, and the success that honest endeavor deserves, through your whole life, I remain,

Your sincere friend,

CHAS. R. THOMPSON,

Col. Comd. Regt.

Lieut. W. S. Cain,

Adjutant 12th Regt. U. S. C. Troops.

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HEAD QUARTERS 12TH REGT., U. S. C. I.,

KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENNESSEE, May 13, 1865.

MY DEAR CAPTAIN—*Sir*: On your leaving the army, I consider it my duty to express the appreciation which I have, of your efforts while in the service.

When you took Company "C," it was notoriously one of the worst companies in the regiment; under your care the men never wanted for a thing that could possibly be had for them. The drill, discipline, and efficiency became second to none in the command. This of itself was sufficient to stamp you as an officer of sterling merits.

Although not in command while you occupied the position of Adjutant, I am knowing to the fact, that your loss has never, but in one instance, been replaced.

Your promptness, zeal, and efficiency were most commendable.

As an officer in the field, I must congratulate you upon those merits which have so much to do with endearing an officer to his men. Constant care for their wants, strict attention to duty, temperance, with a just appreciation of right and wrong, and a firm, unflinching courage in the face of the enemy,—these qualities you have shown yourself to possess in a most happy degree.

My earnest wish is, that you may be blessed with a long life of peace and usefulness to your fellow-men.

I am ever yours,

AMASA J. FINCH,

Major Commanding 12th Regt. U. S. Col. Inf.



## LETTER SENT TO MRS. W. S. CAIN.

HD. QRS. DET. OF CONVALESCENTS, 12th U. S. C. I.,  
NASHVILLE, TENN., Dec. 19, 1864.

DEAR MADAM: The enclosed note from Captain Cain was handed to me yesterday evening by one of our soldiers, who was unable to find the Chaplain, Mr. Eaton. In compliance with the expressed wish of the Captain I address you.

I have no information of the regiment since the date of Captain's note, but there is a rumor here this morning that they are coming back. I think it very probable that we will be left to garrison at this place.

The Captain's Orderly Sergeant, "Scales," is with me; also several other of his men, some slightly wounded and some sick. The regiment behaved most gallantly. The same is true of all colored regiments engaged. They moved forward on the apparently almost impregnable works of the enemy as if on parade, under a most deadly fire of both artillery and musketry, and drove them like frightened cattle. Some of our men actually jumped their fortifications and bayoneted the cannoneers.

The Rebels have been whipped as they never were before, and it is believed here that Gen. Thomas intends to pursue them to utter destruction, and, I hope, to *extermination*. Several thousand prisoners have already been brought in—cannon, colors, and small-arms without number.

Our losses are very heavy. During the two days' fighting (15th and 16th), about 150 men killed and wounded. No officers killed. Maj. Finch, Capt. Headen, Lt. Cooke (B. F.), and Lieut. Dease wounded. All doing well.

It has *rained* almost continuously since the fighting began. Officers and men have nothing with them but the clothes they wear. The men threw away their knapsacks—I should say, threw them off—and were not able to return after them. They have been gathered up and are in store for them. Wagons have gone forward with blankets and shelter tents for the officers. At last accounts all were as jovial and merry as only old and tried soldiers know how to be; and a better than Captain Wm. S. Cain, 12th U. S. C. Inf., is not in the American Army.

Very respectfully,

JESSE A. DEMUTH,  
Lieut. 12th U. S. C. Inf., Comd'g. Det. Convalescents.





CAPTAIN: Your note is rec'd. Receive my thanks for the interest taken in preparing for Divine Service.

The time will suit me.

Please have the camp duly notified. In all affection and  
Very respectfully,

Yours truly,

W. W. EATON,

Chaplain.

Capt. W. S. Cain,

Officer of the Day.

Jany. 29th, 1865.

CAPTAIN CAIN—*My Dear Sir:* It would give me great pleasure to meet the officers and men, and address them, any time this afternoon that would suit their convenience.

With high regards,

Yours, most affectionately,

W. W. EATON,

Chaplain 12th U. S. C. I.

April 16th, 1865.

P. S.—Please let me know at what time you can get the men together.

W. W. E.

Thank you, Captain, for your promptness and the interest ever manifested in the welfare of the regiment. The time suits me, and I will try to interest those who choose to assemble.

Yours,

W. W. E.



## EXHIBIT "C."

Shows my orders to prepare to mount my company, and the interference of the District Commander with the orders which came from the Department Commander through the Head Quarters of the Troops on the N. & N. W. R. R., and the subsequent bother in accounting for the horses.

HEAD QUARTERS 12TH REGT. U. S. C. I.,

KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENN., Oct. 21, 1864.

CAPTAIN: Orders have been received from the Col. comd. Troops on N. & N. W. R. R. to mount (150) one hundred and fifty men of this regiment.

The Lieut. Col. comdg. therefore directs that you collect immediately from the citizens of the surrounding country all the good horses and send the same to these Head Quarters.

The Quartermaster will give memorandum receipt for the same.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

D. GRANT COOKE,

Captain W. S. Cain, Comd. Det. Sec. 14.

Lieut. and Act. Adjt.

HEAD QUARTERS 12TH U. S. C. I.,

GENERAL ORDERS, } KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENN., Oct. 22, 1864.

No. 28. }

[Extract.]

IV. Lieut. Douglass, Comdg. Co. "F," will, with the assistance of Col. "C," immediately make defensible quarters for one-third of his command at Bridges Nos. 1 and 2. On the completion of these quarters Lieut. Douglass will make his head quarters with one-third of his command at Bridge No. 2, send Lieut. Strong with one-third to Bridge No. 3, and one-third to Bridge No. 1, under command of 1st Sergt. Lytton, Co. "F."

As soon as the quarters of Company "F" are completed. Capt. Cain, Co. "C," will report with his command at these head quarters for mounted service.

By order of

D. Grant Cooke,

Lieut. Col. W. R. SELLON.

Lieut. and Act. Adjt.

Capt. W. S. Cain, Comdg. Detch'mt Sec. 14.

SECTION 14, N. & N. W. R. R., TENN., Oct. 22, 1864.

Received of Dr. J. W. Carter, citizen of Davidson Co., Tenn., (3) three horses, (3) three saddles, and (3) three bridles, to be receipted for by Regt. Quartermaster 12th U. S. Infy.

W. S. CAIN, Capt. 12th U. S. C. Infy.

HD. QRS. DIST. TENNESSEE, NASHVILLE, Oct. 22, 1864.

Capt. W. S. Cain will deliver to Dr. Carter the within property upon the receipt of this order, and report the fact in writing to these head quarters.

By command MAJ. GEN. ROUSSEAU.

TH. P. C. WILLIAMS, A. A. A. G.

SECTION 14, N. & N. W. R. R., TENN.

I acknowledge to have received the within property immediately on presentation of the above order to Capt. W. S. Cain.

WM. CARTER.



SECTION 14, N. &amp; N. W. R. R., TENN., Oct. 22, 1864.

Received of A. J. Owen, citizen of Williamson Co., Tenn., (1) one horse, (1) one saddle, and (1) one bridle to be receipted for by the Regt. Quartermaster 12th U. S. C. Infy.

W. S. CAIN, Capt. 12th U. S. Infy.

Ad Owen

District of Tennessee  
Oct 25 1864

The horse named  
within is said to be  
too young for cavalry  
use. If he is but two  
years old let him  
be given up to  
the owner.

Lovell H. Rousseau

Maj. Genl

[Copy.]

Hd. Qtrs. District of Tennessee, Oct. 25, 1864.  
The horse named within is said to be too young for cavalry use. If he is but two years old let him be given up to the owner.  
LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU, Maj. Genl



HEAD QUARTERS DET. 12TH REGT. U. S. C. INFY.,  
SECTION 14, N. & N. W. R. R., TENN., Oct. 23, 1864.

MAJOR: I have the honor most respectfully to inclose herewith an official copy of receipt to Dr. Carter, with Order from Dist. Hd. Qrs., and acknowledgment of Dr. Carter indorsed thereon. The property has been returned to Dr. Carter as ordered.

My orders for taking this property are dated at Hd. Qrs. 12th Regt. U. S. C. I., Kingston Springs, Tenn., Oct. 21, 1864. I have a number of horses, &c., in my possession, taken in obedience to the same order, and am actively engaged in procuring sufficient to mount my company. I have endeavored to perform this disagreeable duty with courtesy. My orders are imperative; no alternative is mentioned. Were I to have been led from the paths of duty by the tears or threats of women and children, or the remonstrance of men, I would not have got a single horse in my thirty miles' march yesterday.

I am Major,

Very respectfully,

Your obt. servant,

W. S. CAIN,

Major B. H. Polk,

Capt. 12th U. S. C. I., Comd. Det.

A. A. G., Hd. Qrs. Dist. of Tenn.

CAMP OF THE TWELFTH REGT. U. S. COLORED INFANTRY,  
KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENNESSEE,

February 24, 1865.

LIEUT.: I have the honor to state that several citizens have called on me today for vouchers for horses taken by me in accordance with orders received last fall. These persons hold my memoranda receipts, and as every horse I had in my possession has been properly transferred, I desire to know what course must be adopted to settle the vexed question in regard to who must give the vouchers. I referred the gentlemen to Capt. F. H. Riggs, 12th U. S. C. Infy., formerly Actg. Regt. Quartermaster 12th U. S. C. Infy., and received the inclosed communication in reply.

I am, Lieutenant,

Very respectfully,

Your obt. servant,

W. S. CAIN,

Lieut. Thos. L. Sexton,

Capt. 12th U. S. C. I.

A. A. A. Genl. Troop on N. & N. W. R. R.,

Kingston Springs, Tennessee.





KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENN.,

February 24th, 1865.

CAIN, W. S., Capt. 12th U. S. C. Inf., states that several citizens, who have his memoranda receipts for horses taken last fall in accordance with orders, called on him for vouchers; that he referred them to Capt. Riggs, who was at that time 1st Lt. and A. R. Q. M., whose reply is enclosed.—Desires to know what course to pursue to settle the question, and who is to give the vouchers. (One enclosure.)

HD. QUARTERS, 12th U. S. C. INF.,

KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENN.,

Feb. 25th, 1865.

Respectfully forwarded.

HENRY HEGNER,

Capt. Comdg. Regt.

SECTION 28, N. &amp; N. W. R. R., February 24, 1865.

CAPT. CAIN: There was a great many of those horses turned over to their owners, and I have not taken any up on my returns except those I gave memorandum receipts for. I never knew how many horses were taken altogether. I don't know how I can give vouchers for more than I have on my returns.

I am, very respectfully,

Your obed. servant,

FRANK H. RIGGS,

Capt. W. S. Cain.

Capt. Co. "A."

HEAD QRS., TROOPS ON N. &amp; N. W. R. R.,

KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENN., Feby. 25, 1865.

Respectfully returned, with the information that the A. A. Q. M. of the troops on the N. & N. W. R. R. at these head qrs. will give the vouchers for such horses.

By order of Col. Thompson:

THOMAS L. SEXTON,

Lieut. and A. A. A. G.

HEAD QRS. 12TH REGT. U. S. C. INF.,

KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENN., Feb. 25, 1865.

Respectfully returned, with the above information.

HENRY HEGNER,

Capt. Comdg. Regt.



## EXHIBIT "D."

Showing that certain ordnance stores for which Capt. W. S. Cain had given written receipts, were ordered — verbally — to be transferred, and the difficulty of securing receipts — or evidence satisfactory to the Government. Also, statement of ammunition used in action and practice.

### FORM 2—(b.)

INVOICE OF ORDNANCE AND ORDNANCE STORES, turned over by W. R. Sellon, Lieut. Col. 12th U. S. C. I., to Capt. W. S. Cain, Co. C., 12th U. S. C. I., at Kingston Springs, Tenn., on the thirtieth day of September, 1864, in obedience to a requisition approved by Maj. Gen. Rousseau, Dist. Tenn.

No.	No.	Articles.	Condition.
60.....	Sixty.....	Enfield rifled Muskets, Cal. 58-100.	Serviceable
60.....	Sixty.....	Bayonets.....	"
60.....	Sixty.....	Gunslings.....	New..
60.....	Sixty.....	Tompions.....	"
60.....	Sixty.....	Sets Infantry Accoutrements, complete.....	"
35.....	Thirty-five.....	Ball Screws, Wipers and screw drivers.....	"
6.....	Six.....	Spring Vises.....	"
35.....	Thirty-five.....	Spare Cones.....	"
1.....	One.....	Instructions for making Ordnance Returns.....	"
15000.....	Fifteen thousand	E. B. Cartridges, Cal. 58-100	"
15.....	Fifteen.....	Packing Boxes.....	"

I CERTIFY that the above is a correct Invoice of Ordnance and Ordnance Stores turned over by me this thirtieth day of September, 1864, to Capt. W. S. Cain, Co. C., 12th U. S. C. I.

W. R. SELLON,

[In duplicate.]

Lieut. Col. Comd. 12th U. S. C. I.

### FORM 2—(b.)

INVOICE OF ORDNANCE AND ORDNANCE STORES, turned over by Lieut. Col. W. R. Sellon, Comdg. 12th U. S. C. I., to Capt. W. S.



Cain, Co. C., 12th U. S. C. I., at Kingston Springs, Tenn., on the 28th day of October, 1864, in obedience to orders from Head Quarters Dept. of the Cumberland.

<i>No. of Boxes.</i>	<i>Marks.</i>	<i>Contents.</i>	<i>Weight.</i>
.....	.....	48 Cavalry Saddles, no sweat leathers.....	.....
.....	.....	48 Cavalry Saddles, Blankets, Blue.....	.....
.....	.....	48 Cavalry Bridles, Curb.....	.....
.....	.....	48 Cavalry Halters and Straps.....	.....
.....	.....	48 Curry Combs.....	.....
.....	.....	48 Horse Brushes.....	.....
.....	.....	90 Lbs. Picket Rope.....	.....
.....	.....	48 Pairs Spurs and Straps.....	.....
.....	.....	12 Enfield Rifled Muskets, Cal. 577.....	.....
.....	.....	12 Sets Enfield Rifled Musket Accoutrements, Complete.....	.....

I CERTIFY, That the above is a correct Invoice of Ordnance and Ordnance Stores turned over by me this 28th day of October, 1864, to Capt. W. S. Cain, Co. C., 12th U. S. C. I.

W. R. SELLON,

[In duplicate.]

Lieut. Col. Comdg. 12th U. S. C. I.

#### FORM 2—(b.)

INVOICE OF ORDNANCE AND STORES, turned over by William S. Cain, Captain Co. "C," 12th Regt. U. S. Colored Infantry, to Captain Chas. F. Huston, 19th Regt. Penna. Cavalry, at Edgefield, Tennessee, on the 7th day of December, 1864, in obedience to verbal orders from Lt. Col. W. R. Sellon, comd'g 12th Regt. U. S. C. I., and verbal orders from Hd. Qrs. 7th Div. Cavalry Corps, Military Div. Mississippi, at Edgefield, Tennessee, December 7th, 1864.

<i>No. of Boxes.</i>	<i>Marks.</i>	<i>Contents.</i>	<i>Weight.</i>	<i>Value, per piece or lb.</i>
48.....	.....	48 Cavalry Saddles, no sweat-leathers.....	.....	.....
48.....	.....	48 Cavalry Saddle Blankets, Blue.....	.....	.....
48.....	.....	48 Cavalry Bridles, Curb.....	.....	.....
48.....	.....	48 Cavalry Halters and Straps.....	.....	.....
48.....	.....	48 Curry Combs.....	.....	.....
48.....	.....	48 Horse Brushes.....	.....	.....
48.....	.....	48 Pairs Spurs and Straps.....	.....	.....

I CERTIFY, That the above is a correct Invoice of Ordnance and Ordnance Stores turned over by me this 7th day of December, 1864, to Captain Chas. F. Huston, 19th Regt. Penna. Cavalry, and that



I invoiced the above-named articles to Capt. Chas. F. Huston, and have been unable, after repeated efforts, to procure receipts.

WILLIAM S. CAIN,

[In duplicate.] Captain Co. "C," 12th Regt. U. S. Colored Inf.

FORM 2—(b.)

INVOICE OF ORDNANCE AND ORDNANCE STORES, turned over by William S. Cain, Captain Company "C," 12th Regt. U. S. C. Infy., to Major Amasa J. Finch, Comdg. 12th Regt. U. S. C. Infy., at Nashville, Tennessee, on the 13th day of December, 1864, in obedience to verbal orders from Major A. J. Finch, Comdg. 12th Regt. U. S. C. I. at Nashville, Tenn., on the 13th day of December, 1864.

<i>No. of Boxes.</i>	<i>Marks.</i>	<i>Contents.</i>	<i>Weight.</i>	<i>Value, per piece or lb.</i>
Eleven....		11 Enfield Rifled Muskets, Calibre .577.		
Eleven....		11 Enfield Muskets, Accoutrements Complete.		

I CERTIFY, That the above is a correct Invoice of Ordnance and Ordnance Stores turned over by me this 13th day of December, 1864, to Major A. J. Finch, Comdg. 12th Regt. U. S. C. I., and that in consequence of the Major being severely wounded and sent North I have been unable to obtain receipts for the articles above specified.

WILLIAM S. CAIN,

[In duplicate.] Captain Co. "C," 12th Regt. U. S. Colored Infy.





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FORM No. 14—(See Circular No. 10, from Ord. Office, Series 1864.)

STATEMENT OF ORDNANCE AND ORDNANCE STORES pertaining to "C" Company, Twelfth Regiment U. S. Colored Infantry, for which Captain William S. Cain is responsible, damaged, lost, or destroyed, and charged on the Muster and Pay Rolls during the Fourth quarter, 1864.

1864.	Date of the Damage, Loss, or Destruction.	NAME OF THE SOLDIER OR NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER.	RANK.	ARTICLES CHARGED.										Total Money Value of the Articles.*	ON WHAT ROLLS CHARGED.		REMARKS.  (State explicitly how the damage, loss, or destruction took place; where, and under what circumstances. If taken by desertion, say so. If stoppage was made by a Board of Survey, state the facts.)			
				Bayonets.	Enfield Rifled Muskets, Calibre .577.	Bayonet Scabbards.	Cap Pouches and Cone Picks.	Cartridge Boxes, .58 Calibre.	Cartridge Box Plates.	Cartridge Box Belts.	Cartridge Box Belt Plates.	Gun Slings.	Waist Belts, Privates.		Waist Belts Plates, Tompions.	Dolls. Cts.		Co.	Regiment or Battery.	Date of Roll, 1864.
1	Dec. 31	Amos Adams.....	Private..						1					8	C	12th U. S. C. Inf.	Oct. 31	Lost by carelessness.		
2	Dec. 31	Thomas Adams.....	Private..						1					8	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
3	Dec. 31	Joseph Beasley.....	Private..						1					8	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
4	Dec. 31	Stephen Bryant.....	Private..							1				9	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
5	Dec. 31	William E. Bryant.....	Private..						1					8	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
6	Dec. 31	Shepard Cheers.....	Private..								1			31	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
7	Dec. 31	Benjamin Grigsby.....	Private..						1		1			17	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
8	Dec. 31	Starland Kimble.....	Private..								1			31	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
9	Dec. 31	Sandy Leharney.....	Private..						1					8	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
10	Dec. 31	Henry McDaniels.....	Private..								1			31	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
11	Dec. 31	Richard Withers.....	Private..								1			9	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
12	Dec. 31	Merridy Webster.....	Private..	1										2 33	C	do	Oct. 31	do do		
13	Dec. 31	Frank Stephen.....	Private..	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	22 07	C	do	Dec. 31	Abandoned without authority.		
14	Dec. 31	William Nelson.....	Private..	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	22 07	C	do	Dec. 31	Stolen or lost by desertion.		
TOTAL AMOUNT CHARGED.....				3	2	2	2	2	8	2	5	5	2	2						

I CERTIFY, ON HONOR, That the above statement is correct in every particular; that the articles have been charged on the rolls as stated; and that the statements made in the column of *Remarks* are true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

- In triplicate, (One with each copy of the return.)

\* For the prices of all Ordnance Stores, see pages 121 to 140, "Instructions for making Ordnance Returns."

WILLIAM S. CAIN,  
Captain Co. "C," 12th Regt. U. S. C. Infy.



## FORM No. 9—(a.)

(For the use of Cavalry and Infantry.)

ABSTRACT OF MATERIALS, &c., expended or consumed in Company  
 "C," 12th Regiment U. S. Colored Infantry, during the Fourth  
 quarter, 1864.

DATE.	HOW EXPENDED.	CLASS VIII.— AMMUNITION.					Class IX.
		<i>Elongated Ball Cartridges, Calibre...</i>	<i>...Ball Cartridges, Calibre...</i>	<i>...Carbine Cartridges, Calibre...</i>	<i>...Pistol Cartridges, Calibre...</i>	<i>Blank Cartridges.</i>	<i>Percussion Caps.</i>
1864.							<i>Spare Concs.</i>
4th Quarter...	In practice firing.....	2400					
Nov. 5-6.....	In action at Johnsonville, Tenn...	1000					
Nov. 12.....	In action at Beard's Distillery, Tenn.....	300					
Nov. 28.....	In action at Smith's Springs, Tenn.....	2000					
Dec. 11-13....	In reconnaissance at Nashville, Tenn.....	3300					
	In the repair of arms.....						16
TOTAL EXPENDED.....		9000					16

Invoice of cartridge used in Battle of Nashville and the succeeding month at Decatur, Ala., and at or near Brownsboro, Ala., never received. Two men killed and records lost.

I CERTIFY, ON HONOR, That the above abstract is correct, and  
 that the stores have been expended for the purposes stated.

WILLIAM S. CAIN,

[In triplicate.]

Captain Co. "C," 12th U. S. C. Infy.,  
 Commandant.

NOTES. { No other stores than ammunition and materials can be expended  
 on this abstract.  
 Give letter of Company, the Regiment, State, and arm of service.  
 If more headings are required, gum a piece of paper on the right-  
 hand edge, ruled in conformity with this sheet.



CAMP OF THE TWELFTH REGIMENT U. S. COLORED INFANTRY,  
KINGSTON SPRINGS, N. & N. W. R. R., TENNESSEE,

February 4, 1865.

CAPTAIN: I have the honor most respectfully to inform you that I have not yet received your receipts for the following Ordnance turned over to you December 7th, 1864. I left the invoices and receipts in General Knipe's office December 8th, 1864, and also wrote you from Nashville before starting on the late campaign.

Knowing the severe campaign has seriously interfered with the making of all papers, I am induced to believe you will do me the kindness to furnish me *at once* with the proper receipts for the articles specified below:

48 Cavalry Saddles, no sweat leathers.

48 " " Blankets, Blue.

48 " Bridles, Curb.

48 " Halters and Straps.

48 Curry Combs.

48 Horse Brushes.

48 Pairs Spurs and Straps.

Your kindness during the short time I had the pleasure to be with you, and the knowledge of how difficult it is to attend to this kind of business during an active campaign, makes me feel assured that you have either overlooked this matter, or, having forwarded the receipts, and they being lost in transmission, you will have no hesitation to send me receipts *immediately*.

I am, Captain,

Very respectfully,

Your obt. servant,

WILLIAM S. CAIN,

Captain Co. "C," 12th Regt. U. S. C. Infy.,

Late of the Mounted Squadron.

Capt. Chas. F. Huston,

19th Regt. Penna. Cavalry,

Nashville, Tenn.,

or in the Field.





## EXHIBIT "E."

Showing a few of the special details all officers are subject to.

HEAD-QUARTERS TROOPS ON N. & N. W. R. R.,  
KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENN., March 31, 1865.

SPECIAL ORDERS, }  
No. 13. }

[Extract.]

\* \* \* \* \*

I. A Board of Survey, consisting of the following named officers, is hereby appointed to investigate and report upon Invoice of Ordnance Stores in possession of Lieut. Charles M. Linn, Act'g Ordnance officer, and will convene at his office at 2 o'clock this P. M.

Detail for the Board:

Captain G. W. Everett, 12th U. S. C. Infy.

" W. S. Cain, 12th " "

Lieut. W. C. Ream, 12th " "

\* \* \* \* \*

By order of Colonel Charles R. Thompson:

JNO. D. REILLY,

Capt. W. S. Cain,

Lt. and Acting A. D. C.

12th U. S. C. I.

HEAD-QUARTERS 3RD SUB. DIS. MID. TENNESSEE,  
KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENN., April 22d, 1865.

SPECIAL ORDERS, }  
No. 15. }

[Extract.]

\* \* \* \* \*

II. A Board of Survey, consisting of the following named officers, is hereby appointed to investigate and report upon Invoice of Clothing, Camp, and Garrison equipage in possession of Lieut. Geo. W.



Fitch, A. A. Q. M., and will convene at his office at 9 o'clock A. M. tomorrow, or as soon thereafter as practicable.

Detail for the Board:

Captain Henry Hegner, 12th U. S. C. Infy.

" W. S. Cain, 12th " "

1st Lt. W. R. Douglass, 12th " "

\* \* \* \* \*

By order of Colonel Charles R. Thompson:

JNO. D. REILLY,

Lieut. and Acting Assistant Adjutant General.

Captain W. S. Cain,

Comdg. Co. "C," 12th U. S. C. I.

HEAD-QUARTERS TROOPS ON N. & N. W. R. R.,

KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENN., March 27th, 1865.

SPECIAL ORDERS, }  
No. 12. }

[Extract.]

\* \* \* \* \*

II. A Board of Survey, consisting of the following named officers, is hereby appointed to investigate and report upon the deficiency of certain Quartermaster Stores invoiced to Geo. W. Fitch, 1st Lieut. 12th U. S. C. I. and A. A. Q. M. troops on N. & N. W. R. R., and will convene at these Head Quarters at one o'clock P. M. this day.

Detail for the Board:

Capt. W. S. Cain, 12th U. S. C. I.

By order of Colonel Charles R. Thompson:

THOMAS L. SEXTON,

Lt. and Acting Assistant Adjutant General.

Capt. W. S. Cain,

12th U. S. C. I.

HEAD QUARTERS DISTRICT OF TENNESSEE,

NASHVILLE, TENN., August 25, 1864.

SPECIAL ORDERS, }  
No. 200. }

[Extract.]

\* \* \* \* \*

I. Capt. William S. Cain, 12th Regt. U. S. C. Troops, with a detachment of five enlisted men, of his Company, will proceed to Pulaski, Tenn., Athens and Huntsville, Ala., for the purpose of ap-



prehending deserters from his regiment that may be found in the vicinity of those places.

By command of Major General Rousseau:

B. H. POLK,

Maj. and Assistant Adjutant General.

Capt. W. S. Cain.

12th U. S. C. Troops.

HEAD QUARTERS DIST. OF NASHVILLE,

NASHVILLE, Jany. 7th, 1864.

Permission to visit Nashville on business connected with the regiment is granted to Col. C. R. Thompson, Surg. G. Stegman and Lt. W. S. Cain, 12th U. S. Colored Troops.

By Command of Maj. Genl. Rousseau.

(Signed)

B. H. POLK,

Capt. and A. A. G.

I CERTIFY the above to be a true copy.

CHAS. R. THOMPSON,

Col. 12th U. S. C. T.



## EXHIBIT "F."

---

### Certified Statements of Losses in Retreat and during the Battle of Nashville.

CAMP OF THE 12TH REGT. U. S. COL. INFTRY.,  
KINGSTON SPRINGS, TENNESSEE,  
January 28, 1865.

GENERAL: I have the honor most respectfully to transmit herewith duplicate Monthly Returns (also Invoice No. 1, Roll No. 1, and certified statements of losses No. 2 and 3) of clothing, camp and garrison equipage for which I was accountable during the month of December, 1864.

As this is the first time I have ever had the unpleasant duty of reporting Government property as lost or destroyed, I am anxious to learn if there is any error or irregularity in the vouchers I present; and if there is any error or irregularity, I would be much obliged to have them returned at the earliest date, with information as to how I shall proceed to place my property returns on a more satisfactory basis for your office.

I am, General,

Very respectfully,

Your obt. servant,

WILLIAM S. CAIN,

Captain Co. "C," 12th Regt. U. S. C. Inftry

Brig. Gen. M. C. Meigs,

Quartermaster General U. S. A.,

Washington, D. C.,

I CERTIFY, That the following ordnance and ordnance stores for which I am responsible, were lost in the battle of Nashville, December 16, 1864, under the following circumstances: The company forming part of the 12th Regt. U. S. C. I., 2nd Colored Brigade, in charging a battery near the Franklin pike, and on the left of the 4th Army Corps, were repulsed, and the following named enlisted men were so severely wounded as to be unable to carry the ordnance and ordnance stores set opposite their names, off the battle-field. After





the regiment was re-formed and the portion of the battle-field we had fought on fell into the possession of the 4th Army Corps, we were ordered to the front, and I had no opportunity to secure the articles enumerated below.

NAME OF THE SOLDIER.	RANK.	Class VI.		CLASS VII.														Class IX.
		Muskets or Rifles.		ACCOUTREMENTS.										Appendages.				
		Enfield Rifled Muskets, Calibre .577.	Bayonets.	Bayonet Scabbards.	Cup Pouches and Cone Picks.	Cartridge Boxes, .58 Calibre.	Cartridge Box Plates.	Cartridge Box Belts.	Cartridge Box Belt Plates.	Gun Slings.	Waist Belts, Privates'.	Waist Belt Plates.	Ball Screws.	Screw-Drivers and Cone Wrenches.	Spring Visers.	Tampons.	Wipers.	
Ashby Ward.....	Sergeant..	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Simon Ellison....	Private...	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Berry Parkeson...	Private...	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Pernell.....	Private...	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Edmon Vallentine..	Private...	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
TOTAL LOSS.....		5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	2	5	5

I CERTIFY the above is a correct statement.

WILLIAM S. CAIN,

Captain Co. "C," 12th Regt. U. S. Colored Infantry.

Indorsed as follows:

Voucher No. 4.

No. 3.—CERTIFIED STATEMENT OF LOSSES IN BATTLE.—By William S. Cain, Captain, 12th Regt. U. S. C. Infantry, December 16, 1864.

NOTE.—If application for pensions should be made hereafter, Morris Scales, Adam McDaniels, William Butler and George Sims were left sick or disabled on the battle-field at Nashville, by reason of sprains or contusions in climbing rail fence, &c.

I CERTIFY, That during the battle of Nashville, in accordance with orders from Colonel Charles R. Thompson, Commanding 2nd Col-



ored Brigade, I moved my company in light skirmish order early in the morning, December 16, 1864, leaving my knapsacks and shelter tents in the trenches. After proceeding some distance up the Nolansville pike and developing a considerable body of the enemy's cavalry on our left, I was ordered to close in and connect with the troops on our right, and shortly after received orders to rejoin the regiment near the Franklin pike. After being engaged all day we marched several miles toward Franklin at night, and since that time I have been unable to recover the following camp and garrison equipage, left in the trenches as herein stated:

<i>No. or Quantity.</i>		<i>Articles.</i>	<i>Condition.</i>
60.....	Sixty.....	Knapsacks.....	Serviceable.
30.....	Thirty.....	Shelter Tents.....	20 Good—10 New.

WILLIAM S. CAIN,

Captain Co. "C," 12th U. S. C. Infy.

I CERTIFY that the order referred to in the above certificate was given in accordance with directions received from Maj. Gen. James B. Steedman.

CHAS. R. THOMPSON,

Col. 12th U. S. C. I., Comdg. Troops on N. & N. W. R. R.,

Lately Comdg. 2nd Brigade Colored Troops.

I CERTIFY ON HONOR. That the following articles of camp and garrison equipage were destroyed for want of transportation, or thrown from the wagons by unauthorized persons, during the retreat from the line of the Nashville and North Western Railroad, Tennessee, on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd days of December, 1864: .

<i>No. or Quantity.</i>		<i>Articles.</i>	<i>Condition.</i>
10.....	Ten.....	Knapsacks.....	Good.
21.....	Twenty-one.....	Haversacks.....	Worthless.
8.....	Eight.....	Axes.....	Unserviceable.
17.....	Seventeen.....	Canteens and Straps.....	Unserviceable.
9.....	Nine.....	Spades.....	Unserviceable.
6.....	Six.....	Camp Kettles.....	Serviceable.
9.....	Nine.....	Mess Pans.....	Serviceable.
2.....	Two.....	Camp Hatchets.....	Serviceable.
2.....	Two.....	Fifes.....	Unserviceable.
1.....	One.....	Drum Head.....	Unserviceable.
1.....	One.....	Drum Sling.....	Unserviceable.
1.....	One.....	Drumstick Carriage.....	Unserviceable.
9.....	Nine.....	Pickaxes.....	Unserviceable.
8.....	Eight.....	Pickaxe Handles.....	Unserviceable.
40.....	Forty.....	Shelter Tents.....	Rotten, torn, and worthless.



I further certify, that in consequence of the murder of 1st Lieutenant D. G. Cooke, Actg. Regt. Quartermaster 12th U. S. C. Infy., and the absence of the Lieut. Colonel who commanded during the retreat, I am unable to procure the usual certificates in regard to the above losses.

WILLIAM S. CAIN,  
Captain Co. "C," 12th U. S. C. Infy.

I CERTIFY, That on the 1st day of December, 1864, I turned over the following named articles to 1st Lieut. David G. Cooke, Acting Quartermaster 12th Regt. U. S. Colored Infantry, for transportation:

Ninety	90 pounds picket Rope.
Six Thousand	6,000 Elongated Ball Cartridges, calibre .574.
Six	6 Packing Boxes.

I further certify, that 1st Lieut. David G. Cooke, Acting Quartermaster 12th Regt. U. S. Colored Infantry, informed me after our arrival in Nashville, Tenn., that the articles above enumerated were taken out of the wagon on the retreat from the N. & N. W. R. R., Tenn., and destroyed, to prevent them falling into the hands of the enemy. In consequence of the murder of Lieut. D. G. Cooke by men of Forrest's command, and the absence of the Lt. Colonel who commanded during the retreat, I am unable to procure the proper certificates, and forward this certified statement.

I certify that the above is a correct statement.

WILLIAM S. CAIN,  
(In duplicate.) Captain Co. "C," 12th Regt. U. S. Colored Infy.

I CERTIFY, That on the 30th day of November, 1864, I endeavored to procure transportation for the following ordnance stores, and receiving a positive denial from all sources, I destroyed the articles before we retreated:

Nine (9) Packing Boxes.

The murder of the Regimental Quartermaster, and the absence of the Lt. Col. who commanded at the date above mentioned, prevent me from getting the usual certificates.

WILLIAM S. CAIN,  
(In duplicate.) Captain Co. "C," 12th Regt. U. S. C. Infy.



## EXHIBIT

Showing how my company dwindled down from the Battle of Nashville to the temperature, from the 16th of December, 1864, to the 28th of December, 1864. attack, until we ran up to the Limestone river and found the bridges burning,

I CERTIFY, That the following Ordnance and Ordnance Stores for which I am responsible were portation to take these articles forward. I instructed the men to endeavor to get their ant David G. Cooke, Acting Quartermaster 12th Regt. U. S. Colored Infantry, being muring Regiment.

NAMES OF THE SOLDIERS.	RANK.	DATE AT WHICH THE SOLDIER WAS LEFT SICK.	PLACES AT WHICH THE SOLDIERS WERE LEFT SICK OR SENT BACK TO BY RAIL.
Morris Scales.....	1st Sergeant..	Dec. 16, 1864	Battlefield, Nashville.....
Thomas Butler.....	Corporal.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Adam McDaniels.....	Corporal.....	Dec. 16, 1864	Battlefield, Nashville.....
Joseph Beasley.....	Corporal.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
William Butler.....	Private.....	Dec. 16, 1864	Battlefield, Nashville.....
George Sims.....	Private.....	Dec. 16, 1864	Battlefield, Nashville.....
Gilbert Abernathy.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Frank Burton.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Thomas Bisdon.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Albert Dunlap.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Aurelius Depp.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Clayborn Harver.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Joseph Moore.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Harrison Mason.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
William Mason.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Henry McDaniels.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Louis Skillions.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Jackson Townsend.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
James Williams.....	Private.....	Dec. 26, 1864	Sent back to Huntsville, Ala...
Burrell Anderson.....	Private.....	Dec. 28, 1864	Left at Decatur, Ala.....
Mack Ball.....	Private.....	Dec. 28, 1864	Left at Decatur, Ala.....
Fletcher Mason.....	Drummer.....	Dec. 28, 1864	Left at Decatur, Ala.....
Total Ordnance left with sick men, Co. "C," 12th U. S. C. Infy.....			

I CERTIFY, That after the battle of Nashville, December 16, 1864, until we commenced to for any ordnance stores in this regiment.  
In duplicate.









## EXHIBIT "H."

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Showing necessary military restraint in time of Civil War.

HD. QRS., FT. LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS,

July 18th, 1862.

Provost Sergeant William S. Cain, of Co. "C," 8th K. V., has permission to visit Leavenworth City, Kansas, to be absent until retreat this day.

He will report to the Provost Marshal and pickets.

JAS. M. GRAHAM,

Robt. Manville,

Capt. Co. "C," 8th K. V.

1st Sergt. Co. "C," 8th K. V.

APPROVED:

John T. Burris,

Lieut. Col. 10th K. V.,

Commanding.

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OFFICE PROVOST MARSHAL,

NASHVILLE, TENN., January 26, 1864.

Guards and Pickets: Pass Lt. W. S. Cain.

By order of Brig. Gen. R. S. Granger, Commanding Post.

Good for 10 days.

SAM M. KUNLAND,

Capt. and Assistant Provost Marshal.

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HEAD QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE MISSOURI,

ST. LOUIS, MO., March 11th, 1864.

Lt. Wm. S. Cain, Adjt. 12th U. S. C. I., is in this city by proper authority, and is hereby authorized to remain until March 12th, 1864.

By command of Major-General Rosecrans.

O. E. K. ARNOLD,

Captain and A. D. C.



HEAD QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE MISSOURI,

ST. LOUIS, MO., March 21st, 1864.

Lt. Wm. S. Cain, 12th U. S. C. I., is in this city by proper authority, and is hereby authorized to remain until 12 o'clock P. M. today.

By command of Major-General Rosecrans.

O. E. K. ARNOLD,

Capt. and A. D. C.

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HEAD QUARTERS MILITARY COMMANDER, LOUISVILLE,

LOUISVILLE, KY., March 28, 1864.

Guards will pass bearer, Lt. Wm. S. Cain, through city for one day.

By order of

COL. S. D. BRUCE,

20th Ky. Vols. Comd'g.

OFFICIAL:

C. C. Adams,

Lieut. and Post Adjutant.



## EXHIBIT "I."—CONCLUSION.

"Gloria in excelsis."—Congratulatory.

*Congratulatory.*

HEAD QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,  
NEAR NASHVILLE, TENN., December 16, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS, }  
No. 167. }

The Major General Commanding, with pride and pleasure, publishes the following dispatches to the Army, and adds thereto his own thanks to the troops for the unsurpassed gallantry and good conduct displayed by them in the battles of yesterday and today.

A few more examples of devotion and courage like these, and the Rebel Army of the West, which you have been fighting for three years, will be no more, and you may reasonably expect an early and honorable peace:

"BY TELEGRAPH FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
December 16, 11:30 A. M., 1864.

*To Major General Thomas:*

Please accept for yourself, officers and men, the Nation's thanks for your good work of yesterday. You made a magnificent beginning. A grand consummation is within your easy reach. Do not let it slip.

(Signed) A. LINCOLN."

"BY TELEGRAPH FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
December 15, Midnight, 1864.

*To Major General Thomas:*

I rejoice in tendering to you and the gallant officers and soldiers of your command, the thanks of this Department for the brilliant achievements of this day, and hope that it is the harbinger of a decisive victory, and will crown you and your army with honor, and do much toward closing the War.

We shall give you an hundred guns in the morning.

(Signed) EDWIN M. STANTON,  
Secretary of War."





"BY TELEGRAPH FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
December 15, 11:45 P. M., 1864.

*To Major General Thomas:*

Your dispatch of this evening just received. I congratulate you and the Army under your command for today's operations, and feel a conviction that tomorrow will add new fruits to your victory.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT,  
Lieutenant General."

By command of Major General Thomas.

WM. D. WHIPPLE,  
Assistant Adjutant General.

OFFICIAL:

Assistant Adjutant General.

*Congratulatory.*

HEAD QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,  
PULASKI, TENN., December 29, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS, )  
No. 169. )

SOLDIERS:

The Major General Commanding announces to you that the rear guard of the flying and dispirited enemy was driven across the Tennessee River on the night of the 27th inst. The impassable state of the roads, and consequent impossibility to supply the Army, compels a closing of the campaign for the present.

Although short, it has been brilliant in its achievements, and unsurpassed in its results by any other of this war, and is one of which all who participated therein may be justly proud. That veteran rebel army which, though driven from position to position, opposed a stubborn resistance to much superior numbers during the whole of the Atlanta campaign, taking advantage of the absence of the largest portion of the Army which had been opposed to it in Georgia, invaded Tennessee, buoyant with hope, expecting Nashville, Murfreesboro, and the whole of Tennessee and Kentucky to fall into its power an easy prey, and scarcely fixing a limit to its conquests, after having received the most terrible check at Franklin, on the 30th of November, that any army has received during this war, and later met with a signal repulse from the brave garrison of Murfreesboro in its attempt to capture that place, was finally attacked at Nashville,



and, although your forces were inferior to it in numbers, it was hurled back from the coveted prize upon which it had only been permitted to look from a distance, and finally sent flying, dismayed and disordered, whence it came, impelled by the instinct of self-preservation, and thinking only how it could relieve itself for short intervals from your persistent and harassing pursuit, by burning the bridges over the swollen streams as it passed them, until finally it had placed the broad waters of the Tennessee River between you and its shattered, diminished and discomfited columns, leaving its artillery and battle-flags in your victorious hands, lasting trophies of your noble daring and lasting mementoes of the enemy's disgrace and defeat. .

You have diminished the forces of the rebel army since it crossed the Tennessee River to invade the State, at the least estimate, fifteen thousand men, among whom were killed, wounded or captured, eighteen General Officers.

Your captures from the enemy, as far as reported, amount to sixty-eight pieces of artillery, ten thousand prisoners, as many stand of small-arms, several thousand of which have been gathered in, and the remainder strew the route of the enemy's retreat, and between thirty and forty flags, besides compelling him to destroy much ammunition and abandon many wagons, and unless he is mad, he must forever relinquish all hope of bringing Tennessee again within the lines of the accursed rebellion.

A short time will now be given you to prepare to continue the work so nobly begun.

By command of Major General Thomas:

WM. D. WHIPPLE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

OFFICIAL:

Assistant Adjutant General.



















